

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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Established June 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local, and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was a short discussion of the status of the land at Battery Park. The Government has advertised for sale a number of abandoned fortifications, among the number being Fort Greene in Rhode Island. Owing to the fact that the old Colonial records of Newport were destroyed during the British occupation of the town during the Revolution, the city has nothing to show title in this land. It is possible that the Federal Government may have a deed to the property, and the board decided to ask Congressman Burdick to have the matter investigated in Washington. If the Government does hold the title the city will probably purchase the land when the sale is held.

There was also a discussion of the condition of the city in the possibility of the railroad strike materializing and a committee consisting of Aldermen Hughes and Hanley was appointed to look into the matter thoroughly.

There was a large amount of routine business transacted and a number of licenses were granted for various purposes.

David Edes of this city has been very seriously ill in a hospital in Buffalo, following injuries to his hand received in a college football game. He was unconscious for a considerable period and very alarming reports of his condition were received in Newport. He is now regarded as considerably improved, but not yet entirely out of danger. His aunt, Miss McNulty, went to Buffalo to be by his bedside.

The annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held on Tuesday evening, November 1st. Supper will be served at 6.30 p. m. The new Grand Matron, Bertha E. Parker, Grand Patron, Theodore E. Dexter, and Grand Marshal, Jennie L. Whitford, will be present to preside over the election and install the officers.

Mr. James B. Judd died at the Newport Hospital on Sunday, death being due to lockjaw, following an injury to his thumb. While chopping wood about a week previously he cut his thumb and from this injury tetanus developed. He was a gardener by profession and was well known throughout the city where he had lived for about twenty years, being a native of England.

The Weir-Jeter Trio, which will give a concert in this city next Monday evening, is composed of Mr. Weir, violinist, Mr. H. Leonard Jeter, cellist, and Mrs. Octavia Jeter-Dash, pianist and accompanist. This trio has won very favorable mention for its splendid concert work in the larger cities.

Captain William M. Thompson and a number of the members of the Newport Artillery Company went to Hartford on Wednesday to take part in the parade and entertainment arranged by the Governor's Foot Guards of that city. The trip was made by autos.

The Rhode Island Institute of Instruction will meet in Providence on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week, and the Newport schools will close for the week on Wednesday afternoon in order to permit the teachers to attend.

### SCHOOL COMMITTEE

There was a special meeting of the School Committee Thursday evening to take action on the report of the sub-committee on Teachers. After some discussion the recommendations were adopted. Mr. Irving T. Henshaw, now principal of the Lenthal School, was made supervising principal of the Lenthal and Carey schools at a salary of \$2000. Miss Mary E. Flynn was transferred from Potter to Carey, and Miss Susie E. Hooper from Callender to Potter. Miss Mary G. Horgan being elected to fill the vacancy in Callender.

There was a discussion regarding the condition of the typewriters in the Commercial department of the Rogers, and Mr. Lull stated that he had engaged a man from the Remington Company to put the poorer machines in order.

### SUPERIOR COURT

The entire week has been devoted to the trial of the charge against Mrs. Lucinda Scott, the hearing having been begun before a jury last week. The case has been bitterly contested, with distinguished counsel on both sides. Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan has been assisted in the defense by Attorney Lewis of Boston, one of the most prominent colored lawyers in the United States. Assistant Attorneys General Sisson and Makepeace have conducted the prosecution.

Many witnesses were heard on both sides, and the testimony was in direct conflict. The case was completed late Thursday afternoon, and Judge Barrows delivered his charge to the jury Friday morning.

### BEACH ASSOCIATION MEETS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Beach Association was held last Saturday afternoon. As the lease of the Beach expires next May there was much interest felt in the plans of the management to secure a new lease. General Manager McGowan discussed the matter as far as plans had been developed. The following officers were elected:

President—John H. Wetherell.  
Vice President—J. Henry Cremin.  
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.  
Secretary—Joseph S. Milne.  
Directors—Daniel J. McGowan, Fletcher W. Lawton, John A. Allen, James T. Kaul, Thomas B. Connolly, Frank F. Nolan, Ernst Voigt.

The carriers attached to the local postoffice, in accordance with orders from the Postmaster General, have been making a list of the houses that are not numbered and that have no adequate facilities for the delivery of mail. A similar census is being compiled all over the United States. Newport is a particularly bad offender in the matter of numbering, as some of the streets are so poorly numbered that they do not mean anything. Broadway is very bad, the numbers varying greatly from one house to the next. The project of re-numbering the city has frequently been agitated, but the expense has been against it. Now it may have to be done to facilitate the delivery of mail.

The tax department is making an unusual effort to gather in the poll taxes this year, and the receipts from this source should be much larger than ever before. Women as well as men are required to pay a poll tax now, and the police have made a systematic canvass of the city to learn who is eligible for this tax. In consequence a list of some 10,000 names has been reported to the tax department. The receipts from this source are turned over to the school department in accordance with the law.

Newport is quietly making preparations to be in readiness for a railroad strike if one should materialize. Merchants are looking after their stocks, particularly of provisions, and the big packing houses will have good stocks in their local warehouses. The Chamber of Commerce is taking steps to avert the difficulty as much as possible and truck service to nearby centers of distribution will probably be inaugurated. However, there is a strong feeling that the strike will not materialize.

Friday, November 1, will be a general holiday in Newport in honor of Armistice Day. Plans are being made for a suitable observance by a joint committee made up of representatives of all the veteran organizations in the city. It is probable that there will be a public meeting with addresses in the morning and a street parade in the afternoon.

All the civic bodies of the city are being asked to assist in the Boy Scout campaign for funds which is being organized under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce.

### ST. GEORGE'S ANNIVERSARY

On Saturday and Sunday St. George's School will observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of its establishment, and a large number of former masters and former students are expected to return to the school for the commemorative exercises. A pleasing programme for the two days has been arranged by Headmaster Stephen P. Cabot, and it is safe to say that all those returning for the reunion will be accorded a hearty welcome.

In the autumn of 1896 Rev. John B. Diman opened the school in the Armistead cottage on Hunter Avenue, having a small number of boarding pupils. The next year the school was removed to the Swann cottage on the Cliffs, and in spite of adverse and trying conditions the school grew rapidly. Mr. Diman's fame as an educator and trainer of boys quickly spread and each year the number of applicants for the school was more than could be successfully handled.

As the need for greater accommodations became apparent land was purchased in Middletown where the present school stands, and the first building was erected. Later the school passed from private hands into a corporation chartered under the State of Rhode Island, and for many years the institution has not been run for profit but for the sole purpose of giving the best possible instruction and character building to the boys who have attended.

The school has grown greatly both in point of numbers of students and masters and in material buildings, until now it is one of the great Episcopal schools of the country. Upon the retirement of Mr. Diman from the position of Headmaster a few years ago, Mr. Stephen P. Cabot, who had been connected with the institution for many years, was elected to succeed him. Mr. Cabot has carried on the administration of the school very successfully and has broadened its scope and enlarged its sphere, while carefully maintaining its established reputation. The faculty today is as able as that of any preparatory school in the country and its graduates almost invariably stand very high when they enter the great colleges of the country.

Today the school covers many acres of land in Middletown with many substantial and well equipped buildings. The new Memorial School, erected in memory of those students and former students who served in the World War, is practically completed as far as its walls are concerned and subscriptions are being received toward the fund for completing the interior and furnishing the building. As soon as this structure is ready for occupancy, the capacity for students will be still further increased and as there is now a long waiting list, the accommodations are greatly needed. The enrolment today is about one hundred and seventy boys and it is quite possible that by next fall this number will be materially increased.

The anniversary programme will open at 11.30 o'clock Saturday morning, when addresses will be delivered in the Auchincloss Gymnasium by Rev. James E. Gregg, principal of the Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute; Rev. Endicott Peabody, headmaster of Groton School; Mr. George Gordon King, who is a member of the board of trustees and who has taken a deep interest in the school from its inception; Mr. Leonard Bacon, one of the early graduates of the school and now assistant professor of English at the University of California; and Rt. Rev. James DeWolf Perry, Jr., Episcopal Bishop of Rhode Island and President of the board of trustees of the school.

Luncheon will be served at 1.00 p. m. and in the afternoon there will be a football game with Powder Point School and a tennis match between the Trustees and the School team. There will be a supper for the Alumni and the School at 7.30 and in the evening slides will be shown in Auchincloss Gymnasium, illustrating former days and the growth of the school, with brief comments by Mr. Arthur S. Roberts.

On Sunday, Rev. Samuel S. Drury, headmaster of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., will be the preacher at St. Columba's Chapel, and in the afternoon there will be a vesper service with singing by the choir in the Auchincloss Gymnasium. In the evening there will be music in the Library, and Mr. Robert Hughes will play.

Several members of the Easton's Beach Commission went to New York on Thursday to pay a visit of inspection to some of the beaches in the borough of Brooklyn.

Thursday was donation day at the Newport Hospital and a large quantity of supplies of all kinds was received for the benefit of that institution.

### JACOB K. ZIESEL

Lieutenant Jacob K. Ziesel, U. S. N., a former resident of Newport, died at the Naval hospital at Los Angeles, Cal., on Sunday, after a comparatively brief illness, death being due to tuberculosis. Lieutenant Ziesel was well known in Newport, having been on duty here in various capacities for a considerable period. He was formerly a chief yeoman, but during the war was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. He had not been in the best of health for some months, and early in the summer his trouble was diagnosed as tuberculosis and he was sent to the hospital in Colorado.

Lieutenant Ziesel married a Newport girl a sister of Mrs. Charles H. Ritt, Jr. She died some time ago, leaving two children who have resided here. Lieutenant Ziesel was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R.A.M., Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., and Deloitte Council, No. 5, R. & S. M.

The remains arrived in this city on Thursday afternoon and the funeral services were held at the Belmont Chapel in the Island Cemetery on Friday at 2.00 o'clock. There was a detail of men from the Training Station, and the Masonic ritual was conducted at the grave by the officers of St. Paul's Lodge.

### BENJAMIN BAKER

Mr. Benjamin Baker, for ten years superintendent of schools in Newport, and later a well known lawyer of Providence, died at his winter home in Ivy Depot, Virginia, on Tuesday, after a considerable illness. He had spent most of the summer in Wickford and had returned to Virginia to spend the winter several weeks ago.

Mr. Baker was born in North Kingstown in 1853 and was graduated from Brown University in 1875, taking up teaching as a profession. He had taught in several high schools within the State, when he came to Newport in 1890 to become Superintendent of Schools, continuing in that position for ten years. Upon his retirement he removed to Providence where he studied law and was admitted to the bar.

While in Newport Mr. Baker was interested in many civic organizations and made a wide circle of friends. He joined the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, and had since maintained his membership in that organization. He is survived by several sons, among them being Mr. Harvey A. Baker, who was for several years United States District Attorney for Rhode Island.

At a special session of the probate court on Wednesday afternoon, Herbert Barry of West Orange, N. J., was appointed conservator of the estate of Mrs. Emma B. Andrews. Mrs. Andrews has been occupying the former Theodore M. Davis villa at Brenton's Point, a life interest in which was bequeathed to her by Mr. Davis. The petition for the appointment of the conservator was brought by two nieces who claimed that by reason of advanced age, Mrs. Andrews was incapable of managing her own affairs.

A large number of unemployed persons have registered at the City Hall under the direction of the employment committee in hope that jobs may be found for them. There seems to be a large number of persons out of work this fall, but conditions in Newport are apparently not as bad as in the larger cities.

It must please our late Secretary of the Navy, the Honorable Josephus Daniels, to see how consistently his Republican successors are carrying out his policy of stripping the Newport naval station to carry the naval activities further south.

Curtailed is still the order of the day at the Torpedo Station. Work has been arbitrarily stopped on certain orders that were going through the shops, and the men who were working on them will probably be transferred to other work.

The committee of 25 will have its first meeting for the year next Monday evening, taking the first step toward the preparation of the budget for the year 1922. The committee will undoubtedly have its hands full.

Rumors connecting a prominent business man and a leading professional man of Newport with the activities of the Ku Klux Klan have been emphatically denied in the public press.

It is now understood that the Musicians' School which has been operated in connection with the Training Station here for some time, will be transferred to Norfolk.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held at the town hall on Monday, October 17, at one p. m., with all the members present.

In Court of Probate the following estates were passed upon: Estate of William Wyatt Peckham. The first account of Executrix was examined, allowed and ordered recorded. Estate of John S. Marks. An inventory was presented by Mary J. Martin, Executrix, allowed and passed for record. The Executrix, on her petition, was authorized to sell the property included in inventory at private sale.

Estate of James H. Barker. The petition of Esther A. Barker to prove will and for letters testamentary was to be issued to her as sole Executrix. was referred to a special Probate Court to be held November 4, and notice of pendency of the petition ordered to be given.

In Town Council. The Newport Gas Light Company on its petition was granted permission to excavate in the West Main Road and lay down pipes for supplying gas to the dwelling houses of Conrad Schierbaum, Eunice J. Oxx and Justina Nelson. The work to be done under the direction of the State Board of Public Roads.

The town treasurer was directed to renew the insurance on the town hall, town house and other buildings on the town's lot on the East Main Road, to an amount not less than \$4,000.00.

Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a committee to purchase a pump to be placed in the spring in Third Beach Road below the Peabody schoolhouse.

For Supervisors of the election of town officers to be held November 8, Pascal M. Couley, James W. Barker, Joseph F. Murphy and Fillmore Coggeshall were appointed.

A communication was received from the Newport Commission on Easton's Beach inviting the Town Council to join in the movement for improving the existing conditions at the Beach. A series of questions were asked, relating to the future management and control of all the bathing beaches on the island and a reply requested.

The whole subject matter was continued for further consideration.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Joseph A. Peckham, for repairs to highways in Road District No. 4, \$44.80; The T. T. Pitman Corporation, for advertising, \$12.75; James Bloomfield, for services as police constable, \$3.30; Fillmore Coggeshall, for services as police constable, \$27.70; Newport County Electric Co., for light at town hall, \$2.00; Mercury Publishing Co., for printing voting lists, \$50.00; Robert M. Wetherell, for work in Middletown Cemetery, \$57.00; Robert M. Franklin, for services as attorney in prosecuting six criminal complaints, \$90.00; John L. Perry, for lighting lantern on silent policeman, \$18.00; Traffic Sign & Signal Co., for repairs to silent policeman, \$1.10; Mary E. Manchester, for four weeks' assistance in Town Clerk's office, \$40.00; New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., for use of three telephones for month of October, \$7.01; City of Newport, for services of Fire Department at home of William Mulligan, \$125.00; City of Newport, for services of Fire Department at house of Aquidneck Avenue, \$50.00; Thomas G. Ward, for services as janitor of town hall, \$16.00; Thomas G. Ward, for services as town sergeant, \$38.35.

### Public School Committee

The October meeting of the public school committee was held on Monday evening.

It was voted to pay the Institute fees of all teachers and the schools will be closed on Thursday and Friday, October 27 and 28 in order that the teachers may attend the annual session in Providence. Miss Katherine Williams, principal of the Berkeley School, asked permission to teach those two days, as school did not open until October at the Berkeley School owing to the addition and improvements being made. Permission was granted.

It was voted that there be a half-hour noon time and a 15 minute recess in the afternoon and that the schools close during the winter at 3.30 p. m.

The yearly lease of the school lot of six acres has expired and an offer was received for the use of this land. The matter was left to the November meeting.

A large amount of business was transacted and the meeting adjourned at a late hour.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Elizabeth Deming Strang, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Strang of Westport, N. Y., to Mr. William Harold Peckham, son of Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham of this town. Mr. Peckham was a student at Rogers High School and at Andover and graduated from Amherst College in June, 1920. Since that time he has been employed by the Lane Construction Company, building roads in New York and Connecticut.

Mrs. Peckham, his mother, has been residing with him since he has been in Westport.

Deaconess Margaretta James and her sister, Mrs. Douglas, who have been spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Barker on Paradise Avenue, and Miss Edith M. Peckham, who has been guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, have returned to their homes in Morris-town, N. J.

Mrs. Elmer Peckham has been ill at her home on Maple Avenue.

Mrs. Geo. R. Chase has had as guest Mrs. George Kimball of North Haven, N. H.

Wapping Road has been closed for repairs under the direction of Road Overseer Joseph A. Peckham. Upper

Paradise Avenue has been surveyed in preparation for the proposed repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Irish have moved into their new home on Paradise Avenue, this is the Arnold Smith house.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and their four children arrived in New York on the Panerion, from Scotland, on Monday, and are now guests of Mrs. King's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Peckham. Mr. and Mrs. King were met in New York City by Mrs. Peckham and her son, Mr. Nelson Peckham. After a visit in this town, Mr. and Mrs. King will reside with their family in America.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Sherman have gone on a motor trip through New Hampshire.

Mr. Joseph E. Farnum has returned to his home in Peru, Vt., after visiting relatives in this town.

Mr. E. Marion Peckham has been confined to his home by illness for two weeks.

The Forget-Me-Not Troop of Girl Scouts met recently with their Captain, Mrs. Arthur Barker. They were given instructions for home nursing by District Nurse Mrs. Jeannette Child. In the afternoon Patrol 2 under Patrol Leader Mabel Peckham, went on an outing to Paradise Rocks.

Mrs. Emma Hall Hazard, wife of Alfred H. Hazard, died at her home on Green End Avenue on Monday. Mrs. Hazard, who was in her seventy-sixth year, had been in failing health a long time, having sustained several shocks. She was an active worker for several charities, as St. Mary's Orphanage and St. Elizabeth's Home and was a member of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, being for many years a member of the old Chapel choir. She was born in this town and spent her entire life here, being one of the three daughters of Mrs. John B. Hall. She is survived by her husband, one son, Mr. Harry Hazard, two sisters and two granddaughters, Mrs. Thomas McDonald and Miss Bertrice Hazard. Her daughter, Miss Mattie Hazard, died about two years ago. Mr. Hazard is seriously ill at their home. Mr. and Mrs. Hazard had been married 58 years.

The funeral was held on Wednesday at 12.30 p. m., at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel and the interment was in the Island Cemetery.

An auction of farm tools, stock, farm engines, household furnishings, etc., was held at the Charity Farm No. 1 on South Aquidneck Avenue, on Wednesday. Mr. Robert W. Smith was the proprietor of this farm and Mr. Edward E. Peckham was auctioneer.

While returning from school on Tuesday afternoon Gloria Pimento, 13 years old, of East Main Road, was given a ride with a number of other children on a truck driven by Mr. Arthur C. Brigham. When the truck stopped at the Susan Anthony house, where she lives, the little girl started to go across the road, then hesitated upon seeing a truck, then ran, directly in front of the machine, which was driven by Mr. Wm. T. Peckham. She was carried to her home by Mr. Peckham, who then summoned Dr. John A. Young. He ordered her to the Newport Hospital, where she is suffering from a broken hip and leg, a fractured arm and an injury to her skull. She is in a serious condition.

Mrs. Howard Sanford entertained the P. M. Club at her home on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham entertained the Oliphant Reading Club on Friday afternoon, the subject being "Leading Events of the Times."

Mr. Herbert Winginer has returned to his home in Cincinnati after spending the summer here.

The first meeting of the Berkeley Branch of the Women's Auxiliary was held at the parish house recently with a good attendance. The president, Mrs. Howard G. Peckham, presided. Deaconess Margaretta James of the Holy Cross Mission gave an interesting talk on her work among the mountaineers of Virginia.

A cold meat supper was given at the Holy Cross Guild House by the Holy Cross Guild on Wednesday evening.

There seems little doubt but that the activities of the Naval Training Station at Newport are to be cut to the bone, if the Station is not to be closed entirely. Secretary Denby has sent a letter to the Providence Chamber of Commerce setting forth his reasons for transferring activities in the training department to Norfolk, and indicates that there is little hope for Newport in the near future. Still he does not specifically state that the Station here will be closed.

"No-accident week" may have been a good thing, but its influence, if effective at all, does not appear to have been lasting. During the past week, many persons have been rushed to the Newport Hospital as the result of accidents in most of them vehicles being involved. Last Sunday four persons were so seriously injured that they required treatment at the Hospital, and since then there have been several other emergency cases there.

Mr. James Robertson has been appointed by Mayor Mahoney a member of the Park Commission to succeed Mr. Patrick Costello, who declined a re-appointment.

Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing is spending a few days in New York.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Captain Phineas J. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boys on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamship Magpie. Since each annual inspection provided by the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Albert P. Gibney, a tall, thin, pale, and a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper. Nolla Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the foreman, and McGuffey, a crafty old Chinaman, is the only one who remains in the engine-room.

CHAPTER II.—With this motley crew and his ancient vessel, Captain Scraggs is engaged in freightage garden truck from Bluffton bay to San Francisco. The inevitable happens, the Magpie going ashore in a fog.

CHAPTER III.—A passing vessel hailing from the west, Mr. Gibney gets word to a towing company in San Francisco that the ship ashore is the Yankee Prince, with promise of a rich salvage. Two tug boats in pulling the Magpie into deep water, and she slips her tow lines and gets away in a fog.

CHAPTER IV.—Pursued on the deception practiced on them, Captain Scraggs and his crew, including the Magpie, are taken to a place where the "Yankee Prince" and, fearing ridicule, the crew become known along the water front, determine on personal vengeance. Their hostile visit to the Magpie results in Captain Scraggs promising to get a new boiler and make needed repairs to the steamer.

CHAPTER V.—Scraggs refuses to fulfill his promise and Gibney and McGuffey "strike." With unrelenting luck, Scraggs ships a fresh crew. At the end of a few days of wild convulsions, Gibney and McGuffey are stranded and seek their old positions on the Magpie. They are hostilely received, but remain in their way to San Francisco. Gibney, a derelict and Gibney and McGuffey swim to it.

CHAPTER VI.—The derelict proves to be the Chesapeake, richly laden, its crew stricken with surry. Scraggs attempts to tow her in, but the Magpie is unequal to the task. Gibney and McGuffey, alone, sail the ship to San Francisco, their salvage money amounting to \$1000 apiece.

CHAPTER VII.

When Captain Scraggs, after abandoning all hope of saving the bark Chesapeake, returned to the Magpie, the little craft regulated him of nothing so much as the want for the incorrigible of an insane asylum. Due to Captain Scraggs' stupidity and the general ineffectuality of the Magpie, the new unavailing officer was of the opinion that he had been swindled out of his share of the salvage, while the new engineer, furious at having been engaged to baby such a ruin as the Magpie's boiler turned out to be, blamed Scraggs' parsimony for the loss of his share of the salvage. Therefore, both men acted with the utmost frankness their opinion of their employer. One word borrowed another until diplomatic relations were severed and, in the language of the classic, they "mixed it." They were fairly well matched, and, to the credit of Captain Scraggs be it said, whenever he believed himself to have a fighting chance Scraggs would fight and fight well, under the Tom-cat rules of fistfights.

Following a bloody battle in the pilot house, he subdued the mate; following his victory he was still war mad, so he went to the engine-room hatch and abused the engineer. As a result of the day's events, both men quit when the Magpie was tied up at Jackson street wharf and once more Captain Scraggs was helpless. In his extremity, he wished he hadn't been so hard on Mr. Gibney and McGuffey, for he realized he could never hope to get them back until their salvage money should be spent.

Godless and wholly irreclaimable as Mr. Gibney and Mr. McGuffey might have been and doubtless were, each possessed in bounteous measure the sweetest of human attributes, to-wit: a soft, kind heart and a forgiving spirit. Creatures of impulse both, they found it absolutely impossible to nourish a grudge against Captain Scraggs, when, upon returning to Scab Johnny's boarding house, their best hands turned a grubby nose from their enemy. It was short and sweet and sounded quite sincere; Mr. Gibney read it aloud:

"On Board the Magpie, Saturday night.  
"Dear Friends:  
I am sorry. You hurt me awful with your licks when you took the Chesapeake away from me. To be human but to forgive is divine. After what I did I don't expect you two to come back to work ever but for God's sake don't give me the dead face when we meet again. Remember we been shipmates once.  
"P. P. Scraggs."

"What the pore ol' son of a horse thief!" Mr. Gibney murmured, much moved at this profound abatement. "Of course we forgive him. It ain't easy to hold a grudge after the culprit has paid his fair price for his sins. By an' large, I got a hunch, Bart, that old Scraggs' had his lesson for once."

"If you can forgive him, I can, Gib." "Well, he's certainly cleaned himself handsome, Bart. Telephone for a messenger boy," and Mr. Gibney set down and wrote:

"Scraggs, old fanciful, we're square, forget it and come to breakfast with us at seven tomorrow at the Marlboro cafe. I'll order devilled ham kidneys for three. It's alright with Bart also.  
"Yours,  
"Gib."

This note, delivered to Captain

boxes, an' seen' as this is a free country, I thought I'd just step in an' make a bid on them," and with the words, Mr. Gibney walked over and bustled himself in an inspection of the two crates in question.

The fact of the matter was that so emboldened was Mr. Gibney at the exposition of his ignorance that he desired to hide the confusion evident in his sun-tanned face. So he stooped over the crates and pretended to be exceedingly interested in them, hauling and pushing them about and reading the address of the consignee who had failed to call for his goods. The crates were both consigned to the Gin Seng company, 714 Dupont street, San Francisco. There were several Chinese characters scrawled on the top of each crate, together with the words, in English: "Oriental Goods."

As he ceased from his fake inspection of the two boxes, the King of the Forty Thieves approached and surveyed the sailor with an even greater amount of distrust and suspicion than over Mr. Gibney was annoyed. He disliked being stared at, so he said:

"Hello, Blumenthal, my bully boy. What's aggrivating you?"

Blumenthal (since, Mr. Gibney, in the sheer riot of his imagination elected to christen him Blumenthal, the name will probably suit him as well as any other) came close to Mr. Gibney and drew him aside. In a hoarse whisper he desired to know if Mr. Gibney attended the auction with the expectation of bidding on any of the packages offered for sale. Seeking to justify his presence, Mr. Gibney advised that it was his intention to bid on everything in sight; whereupon Blumenthal proceeded to explain to Mr. Gibney how impossible it would be for him, arrayed against the Forty Thieves, to buy any article at a reasonable price. Further: Blumenthal desired to inform Mr. Gibney that his (Mr. Gibney's) efforts to buy in the "old horses" would merely result in his running the prices up, for no beneficial purpose, since it was over the practice of the Forty Thieves to permit no man to outbid them. Perhaps Mr. Gibney would be satisfied with a fair day's profit without troubling himself to hamper the Forty Thieves and interfere with their combination, and with the words, the king surreptitiously slipped Mr. Gibney a fifty-dollar greenback.

Mr. Gibney's great fist closed over the treasure, he having first, by a coy glance, satisfied himself that it was really fifty dollars. He shook hands with the king. He said:

"Blumenthal, you're a spartan man. I am quite content with this fifty to keep off your course and give you a wide berth to starboard. The sensible enough to know when I'm licked, an' a fight without profit ain't in my line. I didn't make my money that way, Blumenthal. I'll cast off my lines and haul away from the dock," and sulking the action to the figure, Mr. Gibney departed.

He went first to the Seaboard drug store, where he gulped the drugstore for five minutes, after which he continued his cruise. Upon reaching the Magpie, he proceeded to relate in detail, and with additional details supplied by his own imagination, the story of his morning adventure.

"Gib," said McGuffey enviously, "you're a fool for luck."

"Luck," said Mr. Gibney, beginning to expand, "is what the fellas calls a relative proposition."

"You're wrong, Gib," interposed Captain Scraggs. "Relatives is unlucky an' expensive. Take, for instance, Mrs. Scraggs' mother."

"I mean, you lunkhead," said Mr. Gibney, "that luck is found where brains grow. No brain, no luck. No luck, no brains. Lemme illustrate. A thievish land shark makes me a present of fifty dollars not to butt in on them two boxes I'm tellin' you about. Him an' his gang wants them two boxes. Fair crazy to get 'em. Now, don't it stand to reason that them fellas knows what's in them boxes, or they wouldn't give me fifty dollars to haul ship? Of course, it does. However, in order to earn that fifty dollars, I got to back water. It wouldn't be playin' fair if I didn't. But that don't prevent me from puttin' two dear friends of mine (here Mr. Gibney encircled Scraggs and McGuffey with an arm each) next to the secret which I discover, an' if there's money in it for old Hooky that buys me off, it stands to reason that there's money in it for us three. What's to prevent you an' McGuffey from join' up to this old horse sale an' biddin' in them two boxes for the use and benefit of Gibney. Scraggs an' McGuffey, all share an' share alike. You can bid as high as a hundred dollars, if necessary, an' still come out a thousand dollars to the good. I'm tellin' you this because I know what's in them two boxes."

McGuffey was staring fascinated at Mr. Gibney. Captain Scraggs clutched his mate's arm in a frenzied clasp.

"What?" they both interrogated.

"You two boys," continued Mr. Gibney with aggravating deliberation, "ain't with nobody would call damnable. You're smart men. But the trouble with both of you boys is you ain't got no imagination. Without imagination nobody gets nowhere, unless it's out th' small end of th' horn. Maybe you boys ain't noticed it, but my imagination is all that keeps me from goin' to jail. Now, if you two had read the address on them two boxes, it wouldn't be meat nothin' to you. Absolutely nothin'. But with me it's different. I'm blessed with imagination enough to see right through them Chinaman tricks. Them two boxes is marked 'Oriental Goods' an' consigned there Mr. Gibney raised a grimy forefinger, and Scraggs and McGuffey eyed it very much as if they expected it to go off at any moment)—them two boxes is consigned to the Gin Seng company, 714 Dupont street, San Francisco."

"Well, that's up in Chinatown, all right," admitted Captain Scraggs, "but how about what's inside the two boxes?"

"Gibney, for a thousand," moaned Mr. Gibney. "Scraggs, you're five dollars of my money to the good. Gibney always comes packed in airtight boxes."

He produced a can opener from the cabin locker and fell to his work on a

corner of the hermetically sealed box. As he drove in the point of the can opener, he paused, hammer in hand, and gazed solemnly at Scraggs and McGuffey.

"Gentlemen," (again Mr. McGuffey nodded approvingly) "do you know what a vacuum is?"

"I know," replied the imperturbable McGuffey. "A vacuum is an empty hole that ain't got nothin' in it."

"Correct," said Mr. Gibney. "My head is a vacuum. Me talkin' about glassing root! Why, I must have water on the brain! Gibney be dog-gone! It's a vacuum!"

Captain Scraggs was forced to grab the seat of his chair in order to keep himself from jumping up and chasing Mr. Gibney around the neck.

"Fifty dollars a pound," he gasped.

"Gib—Gib, my dear boy—you've made us wealthy!"

Quickly Mr. Gibney ran the can opener around the edges of one corner of the zinc box, inserted the claws of the hammer into the opening, and with a quick, melodramatic twist, bent back the angle thus formed.

Mr. Gibney was the first to get a peep inside.

"Great snakes!" he yelled, and fell back against the cabin wall. A hoarse scream of rage and horror broke from Captain Scraggs. In his eagerness he had driven his head so deep into the box that he came within an inch of kissing what the box contained—which happened to be nothing more nor less than a dead Chinaman. Mr. McGuffey, always slow and unimaginative, shouldered the skipper aside, and calmly surveyed the ghastly apparition.

"Twix the yellow beggar, will you, Gib?" said McGuffey, "one eye half open for all the world like he was wakin' at us an' enjoyin' th' joke."

Not a muscle twitched in McGuffey's Chinaman countenance. He scratched his head for a moment, as a sort of first aid to memory, then turned and handed Mr. Gibney ten dollars.

"You win, Gib. It's Oriental goods, sure enough."

"Babber!" shrieked Captain Scraggs, and bow at Mr. Gibney's throat. The sight reminded McGuffey of a terror worrying a wraith. Nevertheless, Mr. Gibney was still so unshaken at the discovery of the horrible contents of the box that, despite his gigantic proportions, he was well-nigh helpless.

"McGuffey, you swab!" he yelled, "Pinch this wraithlike outflow off my neck. He's tearin' my windpipe out by th' roots."

McGuffey choked Captain Scraggs until he reluctantly let go Mr. Gibney, whereupon all three fell from the cabin as from a pestilence, and gathered, mungy and disappointed group, out on deck.

"Optum!" jeered Captain Scraggs, with tears of rage in his voice. "Gib—scout! You and your imagination, you swine, you! Got off my ship, you lout, or I'll murder you!"

Mr. Gibney hung his head.

"Scraggs—an' you, too, McGuffey—I got to admit that this here is one on Adelbert P. Gibney. I—I—"

"Oh, hear him," shrieked Captain Scraggs. "One on him! It's two on you, you bloody-handed raggicker. I suppose that other case contains optum, too! If there ain't another dead corpse in No. 2 case I hope my teeth may drop overboard."

"Shut up!" bellowed Mr. Gibney, in a towering rage. "What howl have you got comin'? They're my Chinamen, ain't they? I paid for 'em like a man, didn't I? All right, then. I'll keep them two Chinamen. You two ain't out a cent yet, an' as for this five I wins off you, Scraggs, it's blood money; that's what it is, an' I hereby gives it back to you. Now, quit yer whinny, or by the tail of the Great Sacred Bull, I'll lock you up all night in th' cabin along o' them two defunct Celestials!"

Captain Scraggs "shut up" promptly, and contented himself with growling at Mr. Gibney. The mate sat down on the hatch coming, lit his pipe, and gave himself up to meditation for fully five minutes, at the end of which time McGuffey was aware that his imagination was about to come to the front once more.

"Well, gentlemen," (again McGuffey nodded approvingly) "I bet I get my twenty bucks back enter them two Chinks," he announced presently.

"How'll yer do it?" inquired McGuffey rollingly.

"How'll I do it? Easy as fallin' through an open hatch. I'm a-goin' to keep them two stiffs in th' boxes until dark, an' then I'm a-goin' to take 'em out, bend a rope around their middle, drop 'em overboard an' anchor 'em there all night. I see th' lad we opens up in No. 1 case has had a beautiful job of embalmin' done on him, but if I let them soak all night, like a mackerel, they'll lumber up an' look kinder fresh. Then first thing in th' mornin' I'll telephone th' coroner an' tell him I found two floaters out in th' bay an' for him to come an' get 'em. I been along the waterfront long enough to know that th' lad that picks up a floater gets a reward of ten dollars from th' city. You can bet th' deal, all right."

"Gib, my dear boy," said Captain Scraggs admiringly. "I apologize for my actions of a few minutes ago. I was unstrung. You're still mate o' th' American steamer Magpie, an' as such, welcome to th' ship. All I ask is that you nail up your property, Gib, an' remove it from th' dinin' room table. I want to remind you, however, Gib, that as shipmates me an' McGuffey don't stand for you shoulderin' any loss on them two cases o' Oriental goods. We was t' share th' gains, if any, an' likewise th' losses."

"That's right," said McGuffey, "fair an' square. No bellyachin' between shipmates. Me an' Scraggs each owns one-third of them diseased Chinks, an' we each stands one-third of th' loss, if any."

"But there won't be no loss," protested Mr. Gibney.

"Drayage charges," Gib, drayage charges. We give a man a dollar to tow 'em down t' th' ship."

"Forget it," answered Mr. Gibney

CHAPTER VIII.

Had either Mr. Gibney or McGuffey been watching Captain Scraggs after he had left them they would have been much puzzled to account for that worthy's actions. First he dodged around the block into Drumm street, and then ran down Drumm to California, where he climbed aboard a cable car and rode up into Chinatown. Arriving at Dupont street he alighted and walked up that interesting thoroughfare until he came to No. 714. He glanced at a sign over the door and was aware that he stood before the entrance to the offices of the Chinese Six Companies, so he climbed upstairs and inquired for Gin Seng, who presently made his appearance.

Gin Seng, a very nice, fat Chinaman, arrayed in a flowing silk gown, begged, in pliglin English, to know in what manner he could be of service.

"Me heap big captain, allee same ship," began Captain Scraggs. "On board ship two Chin boys have got." (Here Captain Scraggs winked knowingly.) "China boy no speak English."

"That being the case," interposed Gin Seng, "I presume that you and I understand each other, so let's cut out the pliglin English. Do I understand that you are engaged in evading the immigration laws?"

"Exactly," Captain Scraggs managed to gasp, as soon as he could recover from his astonishment. "They showed me your name an' address, an' they won't leave th' ship, where I got 'em locked up in my cabin, until you com an' take 'em away. Couple o' relatives of yours, I should imagine."

Gin Seng smiled his bland Chinese smile. He had frequent dealings with ship masters engaged in the dangerous, though lucrative, trade of smuggling Chinese into the United States, and while he had not received advice of this particular shipment, he decided to go with Captain Scraggs to Jackson street building and see if he could not be of some use to his countrymen.

As Captain Scraggs and his Chinese companion approached the wharf the skipper glanced warily about. He had small fear that either Gibney or McGuffey would show up for an hour, for he knew that Mr. Gibney had money in his possession. However, he decided to take no chances, and scouted the vicinity thoroughly before venturing aboard the Magpie. These actions served but to increase the respect of Gin Seng for the master of the Magpie and confirmed him in his belief that the Magpie was a smuggler.

Captain Scraggs took his visitor inside the little cabin, carefully locked and bolted the door, lifted the zinc flap back from the top of the crate of "Oriental goods" and displayed the face of the dead Chinaman. Also he pointed to the Chinese characters on the wooden lid of the crate.

"What does these hen scratches mean?" demanded Scraggs.

"This man is named Ah Chow and he belongs to the Hop Sing tong."

"How about his pal here?"

"That man is evidently Ng Chong Yip. He is also a Hop Sing man."

Captain Scraggs wrote it down. "All right," he said cheerily; "much obliged. Now, what I want to know is what the Hop Sing tong means by shipping the departed brethren by freight? They go to work an' fix 'em up nice so's they'll keep, packs 'em away in a nice coffin, inside a nice plain wood box, labels 'em 'Oriental goods,' an' consigns 'em to the Gin Seng company, 714 Dupont street, San Francisco. Now, why are these two countrymen of yours shipped by freight—where, by the way, they goes astray, for some reason that I don't know nothing about, an' I buys 'em up at a old horse sale?"

Gin Seng shrugged his shoulders and replied that he didn't understand.

"You lie," snarled Captain Scraggs. "You savvy all right, you fat old idol, you! It's because if the railroad company knew these two boxes contained dead corpses they'd a-soaked the relatives, which is you, one full fare each from wherever these two dead ones comes from, just the same as though they was alive an' well. But you has 'em shipped by freight, an' alms t' spend a dollar an' thirty cents each on 'em, by markin' 'em 'Oriental goods.' Helluva way to treat a relation. Now, looky here, you bloody heathen. It'll cost you just five hundred dollars to recover these two stiffs, an' close my mouth. If you don't come through I'll unke a belch t' th' newspapers an' they'll keel haul an' skildrin' th' Chinese Six Companies an' the Hop Sing tong through the courts for evadin' th' laws of th' interstate commerce commission, an' make 'em look like monkeys generally. An' then th' police'll get wind of it. Savvy, police-man, you fat old murderer? Th' price I'm askin' is cheap, Charley. How do I know but what these two poor boys has been murdered in cold blood? There's somethin' rotten in Denmark, my bully boy, an' you'll save time an' trouble an' money by diggin' up five hundred dollars."

Gin Seng said he would go back to Chinatown and consult with his company. For reasons of his own he was badly frightened.

Scraggs had he departed before the watchful eye of Captain Scraggs observed Mr. Gibney and McGuffey in the office, a block away. When they came aboard they found Captain Scraggs on top of the house, seated on an upturned fire bucket, smoking peacefully and gazing across the bay with an assumption of lamblike innocence on his fox face.

He soon departed, but Mr. Gibney was suspicious. "He's got his life fast somewhere—you can bank on that," was his comment. "While we was away he rigged up some kind of a deal, Bart. It stands to reason it was a mighty profitable deal, too. My imagination may be a bit off the course at times, Bart, but in general, if there's a dead whale floatin' around th' ship I can smell it."

"What do you make out of that fat Chinaman crawlin' down the bulkhead in an express wagon an' another Chinaman?"

Continued on Page 3

## Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington  
Square for Providence  
WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A.  
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each  
hour to 9.50 P. M.

## HERMIT LIVES NINETY YEARS

Missouri Woman Had Never Ridden  
on a Railroad or Visited  
a Large Town.

## HAD SIMPLE RULES OF LIFE

"Have Something to Interest You and  
Keep Going—Learn to Go to  
Sleep Easily and Don't  
Borrow Trouble."

Macon, Mo.—Ninety years in the  
back country of Missouri without ever  
having ridden in a railroad train or  
visited a town larger than Moberly,  
Huntsville or Macon, was the record  
of "Aunt Betty" Elliott, whose death  
occurred recently at the home of her  
sister, Mrs. S. B. Hice, six miles  
west of Jacksonville.

Miss Elliott was one of a very in-  
teresting trio, the other two being her  
brothers, Perry and Jordan Elliott,  
who died a few years ago. All their  
lives they had lived upon the land  
which was taken up by their father,  
William Elliott, when he came from  
Kentucky to northern Missouri in  
1810. After the death of their parents  
and the marriage of the younger chil-  
dren, Miss Elliott and her two brothers  
lived on the old homestead, carrying  
on their farming operations and  
duties about the house in the same  
primitive manner as conducted by  
their parents in the pioneer days.

Had One Ride in a Motor Car.  
Miss Elliott once enjoyed the expe-  
rience of riding in a motor car. She  
said she got as far as College Mound  
when something about it went dead  
and they had to hitch on a couple of  
mules to haul them back home. She  
never cared much for motor cars since  
then.

The Elliott brothers developed the  
estate until it comprised about 2,000  
acres, and although in the heart of  
the very richest growing section of  
Missouri, much of it was rough pasture  
land. For a great many years the  
farm was inclosed with rail fences,  
which as time went by sank far into  
the ground. The fencing around this  
farm marks almost the last of the  
old rail fences in northern Missouri.

None of the three had found time  
in their busy lives to go to school, but  
they knew the value of stock and  
grain and were as shrewd in their  
deals as anybody. Underneath a large  
part of their land are valuable beds of  
coal.

"Flight shy of doctors and medicine.  
Have something to interest you and  
keep going. Learn to go to sleep easily,  
and don't borrow trouble. Get out  
in the air and raise turkeys, ducks  
and chickens. Eat hearty and go to  
bed early."

"That was the rule of 'Aunt Betty'.  
Scorned Luxury for Simple Life.

Fourteen years ago a correspondent  
visited the Elliott trio and spent a  
day with "the children of nature," who  
scorned luxuries to live the simple life  
of their parents, pioneers of Missouri.  
There the correspondent found a  
leaky house, built by their parents; a  
part of which was begun the year after  
the Civil war and never had been  
completed, and three "children," all  
more than seventy, who never had  
had time to even think about marriage.  
The only thing modern on the farm  
was a nice-looking range in the kitchen  
which the boys had purchased for  
"Aunt Betty."

Late in the evening the two "boys"  
returned to the house. All talk in  
gentle, quiet tones. In brief they out-  
lined their lives as follows:

Never too old to work.  
Never had a quarrel with anybody.  
Never swapped a horse.  
Never owned a dog.  
Never used tobacco in any form.  
Never belonged to a church, but be-  
lieved in God.

Never were in a lawsuit.  
Never knew the extent of their  
wealth.

Kept their accounts with pins or  
shingles.

What was good enough for their  
forefathers was good enough for them.

"Indophen Blue" a New Shade.

"Indophen blue" is the name of the  
novelty over which the dye men are  
pulling out their chests like pouter  
pigeons and declaring that "American  
chemists are fully the equals of their  
German rivals in resourcefulness." In  
the present instance they have gone  
beyond, for try as they have the Ger-  
mans have not obtained a blue of this  
type possessing all the desired prop-  
erties.

The color is brighter and slightly  
more violet than indigo and closely re-  
sembles bromine-indigo. Its great re-  
sistance to light, surpassing that of  
indigo itself, is a property that de-  
lights the dyer, while it equals indigo  
in a number of other customary tests,  
including that of boiling.

This discovery will be greeted with  
applause by textile manufacturers.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## THE GREEN PEA PIRATES

Continued from Page 2  
man getting up on the bridge with  
him?" McGuffey demanded. "Seems  
to me they're coming, down on, for the  
blaggle."

"They tell me to deduct something,"  
Hart. Wait a minute till we see if  
they're coming aboard. If they are—"

"They're going to make a landing,"  
Gib.

"Then I deduct that this body  
snatchin' Scraggs—"

"They're boardin' us, Gib."

"Has arranged with you fat China-  
man to relieve us of the unwelcome  
presence of his defunct friends. He's  
gone an' hunted up the relatives an'  
made 'em come across—that's what  
he's done. The dirty, low, schemin'  
granddaddy of all the foxes in Chris-  
tendom! I'll fish around an' see what  
finger Scraggs charged him," and Mr.  
Gibney stopped to the rail to meet  
Gin Beng, for it was indeed he.

"How-see, how-see, how-see," Mr.  
Gibney saluted the Chinaman in a  
facetious attempt to talk the latter's  
language. "Hello, there, John Chin-  
man. How's your liver? Captain he  
like same got tired; he no waitin'.  
What's unah, John. 'Too long (how  
you no come. You hear lazy all time.)'  
Gin Beng smiled his bland, inscrut-  
ible Chinese smile. "You keetchin two  
Chin boy in box?" he queried.

"We have," boomed McGuffey, "an  
beautiful specimen they be."

"No money, no China boy," Gibney  
added bluntly.

"Money have got. Too much money  
you wantee. No can do. No pay  
two hundred dollar. Five hundred dol-  
lar heap muchee. No have got."

"Nothin' doin', John. Five hundred  
dollar an' not a penny less. Put up  
the dough or lent it."

Gin Beng expostulated, lied, evaded,  
and all but wept, but Mr. Gibney was  
obdurate and eventually the Chin-  
man paid over the money and departed  
with the remains of his countrymen.

"I know he'd come through, Hart,"  
Mr. Gibney declared. "They got to  
ship them stuffs to China to rest along-  
side their ancestors or he in Dutch  
with the specter of the departed for-  
ever after."

"Do we have to split this swag with  
that dirty Scraggs?" McGuffey wanted  
to know. "Beelin' as how he tried to  
give us the double cross—"

"We'll fix Scraggsy—all ship shape  
an' legal so's he won't have no com-  
back."

They had not long to wait. Upon  
his arrival at Gin Beng's place of busi-  
ness Captain Scraggs had been in-  
formed that Gin Beng had gone out  
twenty minutes before, and further in-  
quiry revealed that he had departed  
in an express wagon. Consumed with  
mischief, Scraggs returned  
to the blaggle as fast as the cable car  
and his legs could carry him.

In the cabin he found Mr. Gibney and  
McGuffey playing cribbage. They laid  
down their hands as Scraggs entered.

Mr. Gibney began at once: "To  
show you what a funny world this is,  
while me an' Bart's settin' on deck  
waitin' for you to come back, along  
breezes a fat old Chinaman in an ex-  
press wagon an' offers to buy them two  
cases of Oriental goods. He makes me  
an' Mac what we consider a fair offer.  
Lemme see, now," he continued,  
and got out a slab of lead pencil with  
which he commenced figuring on the  
white oilcloth table cover. "We paid  
twenty dollars for them two derelict  
an' a dollar towage. That's twenty-  
one dollars, an' a third o' twenty-one  
is seven, an' seven dollars from twenty-  
five leaves eighteen dollars comin' to  
you. Here's your eighteen dollars.  
Scraggsy, you lucky old vagabond—all  
clear profit on a neat day's work, no  
expense, no investment, no back-break-  
in' interest charges or overhead, an'  
sold out at your own figger."

Captain Scraggs' face was a study  
in conflicting emotions as he raked in  
the eighteen dollars. "Thanks, Gib,"  
he said frigidly.

"Me an' Gib's goin' ashore for lunch  
at the Marigold cafe," McGuffey an-  
nounced presently, in order to break  
the horrible silence that followed  
Scraggsy's crushing defeat. "I'm will-  
in' to spend some o' my profits on the  
deal an' blow you to a lunch with a  
small bottle o' Dago Red thrown in.  
How about it, Scraggsy?"

"I'm on," Scraggsy sought to throw  
off his gloom and appear sprightly.  
"What'd you peddle them two cadavers  
for, Gib?"

Mr. Gibney grinned broadly, but did  
not answer. In effect, his grin in-  
formed Scraggsy that that was none of  
the latter's business, and Scraggs as-  
similated the hint. "Well, at any rate,  
Gib, whatever you soaked him, it was  
a mighty good sale an' I congratulate  
you. I think maybe I might be done  
a little better myself, but then it  
ain't every day a feller can turn an  
eighteen-dollar trick on a corpse."

"Comin' to lunch with us?" McGuf-  
fey demanded.

"Sure. Wait a minute till I run  
forward an' see if the lines is all fast."

He stepped out of the cabin and  
presently Gibney and McGuffey were  
conscious of a rapid succession of  
thuds on the deck. Gibney winked at  
McGuffey.

"Neither new hat gone to h—l," mur-  
mured McGuffey.

(To be continued)

Did it ever occur to you that there  
is no reproach necessarily implied in  
the use of the word "hussy"? Well,  
there isn't, on the authority of the dic-  
tionary.

"Hussy" is a corruption of "husswife,"  
an abbreviation corresponding to the  
word "hubby" for husband. Husswife,  
in its turn, is another form of house-  
wife.

Of course the corruption or abbrevia-  
tion of "housewife" originally carried  
the meaning of endearment or familiar  
appellation.

But the word has traveled a long  
way—and it has traveled downward—  
in the course of the centuries. So in its  
modern meaning, actual or implied—  
the word "hussy" is not recommended  
for use, even under provocation.

For "hussy," as now used, means "a  
pert, forward girl; a jade; a flirt." So  
there you are.—Milwaukee Journal.

## MENUS OF TOWN AND FARM

Statistics Supplied by Department  
of Agriculture Reveal Rural Con-  
ditions Notably Satisfactory.

"How are the folks on the farm  
farin'?" is a question that is answered  
with a "Very well, thank you," by the  
Department of Agriculture at Wash-  
ington. Looking into the average  
American farm method of living, the  
department finds that the farmers are  
as generously supplied with meat as  
any other class of people, observes  
Don Karger in the Cincinnati Times-  
Star. Strangely enough, they don't use  
eggs as abundantly as the folks else-  
where, but they use more milk, even  
where there are fewer than the aver-  
age number of children.

Except in Southern states, where  
"quick" breads are often preferred,  
wheat bread is the staple. A relatively  
large proportion of starchy vegeta-  
bles is consumed and a relatively  
small quantity of the green and suc-  
culent kinds, in spite of the fact that  
farm families have the best opportu-  
nity for growing vegetables at home.  
The studies of the home economics  
division of the Department of Agricul-  
ture "bore out the general impres-  
sion," the report states, that on the  
average the farmers' families have an  
abundant diet, with enough different  
kinds of food to insure good health.  
Whether the food is well cooked and  
attractively served the studies do not  
show. The fact that almost twice as  
much cooking fat was used by the  
farm families as by the general aver-  
age indicates that farm housewives  
are inclined to cook too many foods by  
frying. The only recommendation is  
that it would be well for the farmers  
to use more eggs, more coarse cereals,  
and a greater variety of vegetables  
and fruits, especially more green  
vegetables.

Business Man Tells Why He Would  
Have His Son Get Full News-  
paper Experience.

"Journalism teaches that results  
alone count, that excuses and explana-  
tions are failures," writes Henry  
Scott, vice president of a paper com-  
pany. "There is a discipline in big  
newspaper offices that does not exist  
in the average business, and that dis-  
cipline is based on the motto, 'No ex-  
cuses.' It is accepted in ordinary  
business that when a man is told to  
do something he usually expects de-  
tailed instructions. 'Where do I go,  
what do I do, how do I do it, what do  
I ask, and what will I do then,' are  
the questions that show their utter  
helplessness and lack of notion."

"On the other hand a reporter gets  
this training as no one else does. He  
learns to lean on his own initiative.  
He gets an assignment, plans his cam-  
paign and then carries it out without  
asking any questions. When an ob-  
stacle comes up in the path of the  
average young man he stops and yells  
for help. But a newspaper man  
learns to either go through it, knock  
it down or skirt around it in a hurry.  
He has learned that excuses can't be  
cached at the bank."

"If I had a boy and wanted to give  
him a right business training in or-  
der that he might bring distinction to  
himself some day in his profession,  
whatever it might be, I would like to  
give him about two years under a first-  
class city editor, the kind that com-  
mits capital murder three or four  
times a night."

Claims to Transplant Eyes.

New eyes for old can be given blind  
creatures, claims a young Hungarian  
zoologist. He says he can transplant  
animal eyes from living creatures to  
others that are blind. Before the  
Vienna Biological society he said that  
he had experimented first with fishes  
and frogs, and then with rats, moles  
and other small animals. He had ob-  
served that fishes which had lost their  
sight sometimes lost also the coloring  
of their bodies. By replacing their  
blind eyes with sound ones taken from  
another living creature, he had re-  
stored their sight and their coloring  
too. Frogs, when they became blind,  
gave up seeking food, but with their  
new eyes were as diligent as ever in  
this respect. Professor Kolmer de-  
clared that he had examined some of  
the eyes transplanted by Koppányi un-  
der the microscope and had found  
them normal.

Toasted a Dead King.

Now that the city fathers of Paris  
have got back from their trip to  
Scandinavia, they are telling a mean  
story on M. Le Corbeller, who, as  
president of the municipal council, is  
about as close to being mayor of  
Paris anybody can be for Paris has  
no mayor in the American sense.

M. Le Corbeller was called upon,  
at a Stockholm banquet, to respond  
to a toast of "La Belle France," the  
president of the republic, and so forth.  
Raising his glass of applejack, he  
replied:

"I drink to the health of King Oscar,  
to that of the royal family, to the min-  
isters."

"There was only one thing wrong,"  
his friends will tell you maliciously.  
"King Oscar has been dead for the  
last ten years."—New York Sun.

Canadian Furs.

Furs taken in Canada in the 1910-  
1920 season were valued at more than  
\$21,000,000. Ontario contributed the  
greatest share, with Quebec in second  
place. The muskrat furs were first  
in value, amounting to nearly \$3,000,000.  
Beaver, marten, mink, silver fox,  
red fox, ermine and skunk followed  
in this order.

Passing the Buck.

Kindly old women—You are a very  
nice little boy to give your candy to  
your little friend.

Youthful hard guy—Aw, he ain't no  
friend of mine.

"Then why did you give him the  
candy?"

"The fies was botherin' me."

—Youngstown Telegram.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been  
in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of  
Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his per-  
sonal supervision since its infancy.  
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but  
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of  
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,  
Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains  
neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its  
age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has  
been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency,  
Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising  
therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids  
the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.  
The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE J. C. FLETCHER COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## BAHAMAS' CENSUS SLUMPS CHANGES IN MAPS OF WORLD

Reports Show 5.2 Per Cent Decrease  
Since 1911—Bimini Islands  
Show Gain.

Nassau, Bahamas.—The Bahamas  
Islands, the British colony lying off  
the Atlantic coast, show a decrease  
in population during the last ten  
years, principally on account of emi-  
gration to Florida. This is the first  
decline in numbers in the recorded  
history of the colony.

The census last announced places  
the population at 55,014, which marks  
a decrease of 2,013, or 3.2 per cent  
since 1911. Demand for labor in the  
United States is regarded as the  
cause.

The Bimini Islands, where much  
liquor was sent from the United States  
when it went dry, has a population of  
610 people, an increase of 131 in the  
ten years.

Bears Twenty-Second Child.

Omaha, Neb.—Mrs. Earl M. Row-  
ray, forty-one, gave birth to her twenty-  
second child. Mrs. Rowray became a  
bride at fourteen and a mother at  
seventeen. She has been married  
twice. By her first husband she had  
twenty children. Four years ago he  
died and she married a man twenty  
years her junior.

Fire Burns 130 Years.

Near Fort Norman, not far south  
of the Arctic Circle, fires have been  
burning continuously for more than  
130 years. Men did not light them.  
They feed on immense seams of lig-  
nite that, like some coal seams, have  
ignited spontaneously. Alexander  
Mackenzie, the explorer, first reported  
them in 1780 and at the same time  
he noticed that the heat from the  
subterranean fires had burned to a  
brick-red the shales that outcrop along  
the banks of the river that he named  
after himself. In fact, the shale beds  
had been converted into massive red  
bricks. It is likely, then, that the  
fires had been burning many years  
before Mackenzie saw them. Virtually  
all the explorers who have visited  
that part of the Mackenzie River  
basin have noticed the underground  
fires, which make themselves known  
by the huge periodic bursts of  
smoke.

The Angling Apo.

"The angling apo of Java," said a  
naturalist, "has bushy white whiskers.  
He looks like a little old man. This  
fellow derives his name from his habit  
of angling for crabs with his tail. A  
comical sight is to see him at work.  
He sits down, and with a sad and  
anxious look, dangles his long tail in  
one of the seneshe pools where crabs  
abound. He hasn't a great while to  
wait, as a rule, and, unlike some  
anglers, he always knows when he's  
got a bite. With a yowl of pain he  
then whisks his tail, with the crab  
feeding on it busily, out of the water.  
He dashes the crab against a stone  
and breaks its shell. Then he begins  
his meal. But the angling apo's meal  
isn't one of unalloyed enjoyment, for  
every minute or so he has to pause  
and caress his lacerated tail and  
whine over it plaintively."

Flowers Preserved in Ice.

A wreath of western Australian  
wild flowers recently arrived in Eng-  
land to be placed on the Unknown  
Warrior's grave in Westminster ab-  
bey. The wreath was frozen in a  
solid block of ice, and when the flow-  
ers were thawed they proved to be  
just as fresh as when they were gath-  
ered, in spite of their six weeks' jour-  
ney through the tropics.

Fishing.

The Angler—Is this public water, my  
man?

The Inhabitant—Aye.

The Angler—Then it won't be a  
crime if I land a fish?

The Inhabitant—No; it'll be a mir-  
acle.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

What It Contained.

The highwayman had followed her  
from town. He had observed the  
purse which she held in her hand. It  
was fat, even as a plump chicken. She  
was returning from the city, and he  
bided his opportunity. It was dusk.  
A lonely part of the road was reached.  
He sprang forward, snatched the purse  
from her hand and disappeared. He  
wended his way back to town. Glee-  
fully he sought his attic room. "I  
shall dine well tonight," he said. And  
he opened the purse, and swooned. It  
was fat with dress patterns!

Character Told by Smile.

Something of a person's character  
may be discovered by observing when  
and how he smiles. Some people never  
smile, they merely grin.—Hovee.

## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woollens,

Completing the best grade and styles to be  
found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 4  
per cent less than our regular prices. This  
we do in order to make room for our  
Spring and Summer styles, which we will  
receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the  
make-up of our goods to be the best and  
to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

181 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

COPIES SUN'S RAYS

Curative Properties Are Dupli-  
cated by Artificial Means.

Science Develops Sources of Violet  
and Ultra-Violet Rays for Treat-  
ment of Bodily Ills.

Washington.—The sun, in addition  
to heating and lighting this planet,  
sends down its so-called active rays,  
those of the violet and ultra-violet,  
which have beneficial effects in the  
treatment of some of our bodily ills.  
But the sunshine cannot be obtained  
when and wherever it is needed. For  
this reason scientists and physicians  
have been developing artificial sources  
of violet and ultra-violet rays which  
are like the sun in therapeutic action  
and which thus bring to suffering hu-  
manity one more simple means to aid  
in alleviating some of its ills.

"At the present moment, the mer-  
cury arc in a quartz inclosure ap-  
pears to be the most promising device  
for producing ultra-violet rays," an-  
nounced Dr. W. W. Coblentz,  
physicist and chief of the radiometry  
section of the Bureau of Standards at  
a meeting of the American Electro-  
therapeutic association here recently.

For some years Doctor Coblentz has  
been investigating these lamps to de-  
termine how closely they duplicate the  
beneficial rays from the sun. He has  
found that sunlight and the radiations  
from quartz mercury vapor burners  
have about the same total intensity of  
ultra-violet radiations, but the spec-  
tral quality of the two sources is en-  
tirely different. The quartz mercury  
lamp contains 15 per cent more ultra-  
violet radiation and shorter wave  
length than are found in sunlight as  
transmitted by our atmosphere.

"But we know that sunlight has  
therapeutic powers, and hence it  
would appear that these very short  
wave lengths, found in the mercury  
lamp, which approach the X-ray in  
shortness, are not absolutely essen-  
tial in producing the curative effects,"  
Doctor Coblentz pointed out. Other  
investigators have found that shorter  
waves are responsible for skin irrita-  
tion and burning.

WONDER OF MEDICAL WORLD

This is Mr. Isaac Lamb, Pinewood  
Hills, Ash, Surrey, England.

Mr. Lamb is the present-day wonder  
of the medical world, being 103 years  
old and in full possession of all his  
faculties, including a perfectly sound  
set of teeth, with the exception of  
one, which he recently broke off while  
trying to crack a nut. In his opinion  
he owes his good teeth to the chewing  
of tobacco, of which he now uses three  
ounces a week. Mr. Lamb is the fa-  
ther of 18 children, and he himself,  
one of ten.

KILLS HORNETS BY BLASTING

Police Electrician at Flint, Mich., Uses  
Gasoline and Match—Sidewalk  
Gone.

Flint, Mich.—A new way to kill hor-  
nets, contrived by Silas Best, electri-  
cian of the police department, has  
been found to work, although Best's  
method demolished a section of city  
sidewalk. Best was sent to wipe-out  
a hornets' nest beneath a sidewalk.  
Securing a gallon of gasoline, the of-  
ficer poured it into the cavity and  
lighted a match. Best narrowly es-  
caped injury from particles of side-  
walk blown in every direction.

Both Strong Workers.

Two French soldiers recently came  
to America and on to Indianapolis  
where they soon obtained American  
sweethearts. They were telling some  
American Legion men about them. "I  
go to embrace mine sweetheart and I  
am so awkward," began one but the  
other interrupted to explain that the  
word was not awkward but em-  
barassed.

Straightway they began to argue,  
when a big ex-soldier interrupted  
them. "Don't fight over that, fellows.  
Either term would suit you fellows,  
no doubt. But as for me," he drew  
himself up proudly, "it takes both of  
them to describe me as such an  
eastern."

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 131  
Home Telephone 1019

Saturday, October 22, 1921

The National Security League finds that the City of Boston has the highest cost per capita for government of any of the large cities of the United States.

Newport's business situation will not improve until a first class resort hotel is provided, and the value of the Chamber of Commerce as a real constructive institution will not be proved until it devises means to get the hotel. There is no use in dragging a red herring across the trail in the shape of agitation for a 10-million dollar bridge at Bristol Ferry, for the simple reason that that project is practically impossible and it would not be worth a great deal if it was accomplished unless we had the hotel first. The Chamber of Commerce will not secure a hotel until it really concentrates its every power, its every resource, every ounce of push and activity of its members, now dissipated in child's play, upon that one outstanding necessity. The Chamber's action toward the retention of the Naval Training Station here is well enough as backing up the efforts of our Congressional delegation and urging them on to further activity, but it is worth no more than that. With a splendid summer hotel Newport will begin to grow; without it Newport will continue to slip behind. The fictitious prosperity of Newport during the war should deceive nobody; never again will the government activities here reach such a height. Our future lies in our summer prosperity and that can never be attained without accommodations for the thousands, perhaps millions, of people who would like to visit Newport if we had a place to care for them.

## THE DISGRACE OF LABOR

A house painter who was working in a city where the five day week had been established for his craft, remarked the other day that he would like to work Saturdays but it would not "look well," as he expressed it. This seemed surprising. One would think that honest industry is always commendable, and that a man who was diligently at work painting a building on Saturday morning, would attract much more favorable comment than if he was loafing around his place or tearing around the country in an automobile.

The man's feeling, it appeared, was that if he was seen working on Saturday, he would appear to be disloyal to the rules of his craft.

This notion seemed contrary to the splendid old ideas of industry through which this country was built up. Formerly it was an honor for a man to labor, and the harder a man toiled, the more his neighbors respected him. Now it appears, in order to gain respect in many trades, you have to be careful not to work too hard, or do more than the next man.

The world has just suffered a property loss through the war of \$169,000,000,000, plus an expenditure of \$150,000,000,000 for the conduct of the war. It will be many years before these losses are made up. The only way to offset them is for everyone to take hold and work hard. If people try to work as little as possible or do less than a full week's work they constitute a drag on the whole community. The practical effect of a five day working week is to make the work of such a trade cost just one-sixth more. The less people work the more jobs people there will be. One reason for the large amount of unemployment the past year, is that work has cost so high that people could not afford to have it done.

## THE FATE OF THE WALL FLOWER

Fortune distributes her favors unequally in social life. You can see it particularly at the dances. Some girls seem to have a buzzing flock of would-be partners hanging around them every minute. Often they are no better dancers than others. Commonly they are what the boys call "good looking," and they are usually stylish dressers. They may not average as bright and brainy as others.

Meanwhile along the sides of the hall, you see the wall flowers, the girls who get few or no invitations, and who try to look pleasant while feeling themselves forsaken and miserable. Very frequently they are brilliant girls mentally, bound to succeed in whatever they undertake. It is hard to account for the tastes of the male animal, and to account for the way he picks out his women friends.

Girls of this type have some means of redress in other places. They can cultivate superiority in athletics and win attention by their skill. They can get ahead in business by their force of initiative. But on the dance floor custom says they must sit still and wait until the lordly men condescend to take pity on them and give them an invitation.

It would seem as if bright girls would get sick of such a one-sided arrangement. There is no inherent reason why they should not issue invita-

tions to a dance, just as much as they would ask a fellow to go out and play tennis. The pretty girls of the popular dancing type have things too much their own way at the present time, and the wall flowers should challenge their supremacy.

In these days of suffrage and business women, the modern up to date girl is not going to take a merely passive place in life. If the men want her friendship, they will have to come across and give her a square deal.

## THE BEST LOCATION FOR PRODUCTION

One of the reasons why manufacturing costs are high on many goods is that they are produced under costly conditions in large cities. Many manufacturers claim that they are almost forced to do business in these great centers of population, because it is easier to get help there. Yet they have to pay high wages because it costs more to live in big cities.

Many manufacturers have tried moving out into the smaller cities and into the country. It has happened in many cases that their help would not follow them and they could not always secure it where they went. The nation looks with pride at its vast and rich cities, with their tremendous populations, and thinks that these great centers are a sign of national prosperity. They indicate, rather, an abnormal desire to huddle together that makes living and production more expensive.

Better conditions for factory production are found in a community the size of Newport, where the workers can live close to their homes and obtain rents at prices below what would be paid in large cities. The cost of merchandise at the stores and of produce brought in from the country should be below the figures paid in large cities.

The ideal situation for locating a new business is in the outskirts of a community like Newport, where a considerable amount of inexpensive land can be used for developing houses for the workers. Where dwellings are provided in such a neighborhood, the rents can be made lower than in a congested population, and garden space and air and sunlight can be had without much cost. It becomes possible under such conditions to build up permanent and efficient bodies of workers who can save money on pay that would never give comfort in a large city.

## AUTUMNAL WEDDINGS

The autumn is one of the most popular times for getting married and dressmakers and decorators and caterers must find the nuptial events this season an important item in their business. But the tendency to have elaborate wedding festivities is not so pronounced as formerly. Of course, some generous brides can't be satisfied until they have invited all their friends and shipped for the sea of matrimony in a blaze of social fireworks.

But in these days when hired waiters and lavish spreads cost a lot, the majority of girls would rather have the money to go to the furniture bill, which is the ominous skeleton at many wedding festivities.

So if you don't get invited to some friend's send-off, you can feel that you have helped her buy the outfit for the little home that is to be.

In the minds of many this will be a more satisfactory investment than filling up a houseful of guests with costly feed.

## MAILING LETTERS EARLY

Postoffice officials are conducting a campaign to persuade the public to mail their letters and packages earlier in the day. Early mailing, they say, gives prompt delivery and brings additional business.

It should be the aim of all occupations to stabilize the work to be performed, so that it should flow in an even current as possible. The habit of the public in regard to mail, has been for people to pile up letters through the day and then mail them all in a bunch at night.

The tendency of this must be to create in all large postoffices a great accumulation of mail in the evening. Either then additional help must be hired to work off that peak load, or a lot of mail will be delayed. So far as possible people should mail their stuff as soon as it is ready, and in so doing the results for which they write letters and dispatch packages will be accomplished sooner.

## SAVING MONEY BY STORING COAL

Power plants, railroads, factories, etc., could save money if they would buy coal in the spring or at times when special lots are offered at low prices. Also such a policy would enable coal mines to operate more regularly and at a lower cost.

One objection that has been raised to such storage, is the tendency of many kinds of coal to heat in the piles, thereby losing heating value. The Metropolitan water district of Omaha, Neb., has built two pits with a capacity of 8500 tons, the same being submerged under water so that heating has not taken place to any extent.

The entire cost of constructing these pits was saved during the first year, suggesting how many large coal users could make a big economy for themselves, and contribute largely to avoid the present costly seasonal operation of the mines.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

There has been no mail from Block Island since Wednesday afternoon. The mail boat started out from Newport on Thursday, but was forced to turn back. She started again on Friday and the Captain was hopeful of getting through.

## SOCIALISTIC IDEAS

Many people have been persuaded by propagandists that the evils of these times can be cured by other means than through industry, thrift, and education, which in all ages have been the principal means by which the human race has advanced.

Such people are responsible for the undue shortening of hours in many occupations, which has been done partly so that there shall be less unemployment. The result is to make the work of such trades cost more, thereby reducing the amount that people can spend in that line, and increasing the unemployment.

Such people have prompted the idea that prosperity can be gained without hard work. This is a world of work, and people must take hold with their might and do what their hands find to do. Those who work in a leisurely way, anxious simply not to do more than they are paid for, make labor and service more costly and restrict the amount of work that the public can pay for.

These people are also responsible for the theory that people must receive a wage giving them a certain standard of comfort, regardless whether they work well or not. This puts a premium on the lazy loafer and makes it still harder for the public to pay the price of indolent labor.

The Wilson administration did a lot to promote these tendencies. The extravagant wages paid in the shipyards and war work trades, the inefficiency that developed on the railroads under government control, the influential positions held by men who entertain radical views, such influences promoted the spread of ideas that work against the welfare of the wage earners. The Harding administration is not trying to win easy going popularity by such methods. It is much less pleasing to tell people that they must work and work hard and save their money, but it is the only way to get back to prosperity.

## Flower Sermon.

Flower sermon had its origin in St. Catherine Cree, England. On Whit Monday each of the congregation carried a bunch of flowers, and a larger bunch was laid on the pulpit cushion. The custom has spread, but it has somewhat changed. Now in many churches the flower sermon is preached on Sunday and the church is decorated with flowers, the members of the congregation also bring flowers with them to the service. The time of holding this service varies in different churches, but it is usually held in the spring or early summer when there is an abundance of garden flowers.

## Suppressing a Squeak.

Recently it has been discovered at Macleodfield, in England, that a brake-block on a cart must not by virtue of an old law be allowed to squeak. A quarry owner was summoned for allowing a cart to be driven without an appliance for lessening the noise caused by the brakes, and though he pleaded that the cart did not make as much noise as many motorcars, he had to pay the costs of the prosecution. Macleodfield is a town where they make silk; will they some day discover that there is an ancient law forbidding silk to rustle?

## How Man Was Made.

How the Earthmaker, knocking man from bits of clay, first did not bake him long enough and he came out too white, and secondly baked him too long and he came out black, and thirdly baked him just right and he came out red, is the Cree Indians' explanation of the creation of the races of man. This and twenty-four other Indian myths are contained in a collection of Indian lore recently compiled by Charles E. Brown, curator of the Wisconsin State Historical Museum at Madison.

## Mother of Ballooning.

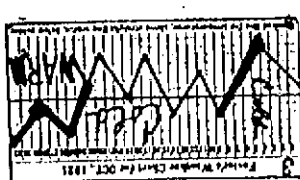
A washerwoman was the mother of ballooning and it all started in France about 1750. The washerwoman wished to dry a skirt more rapidly than could be accomplished by air and sunshine, so she rigged it up over the fireplace. The hot air soon dried the cloth and the woman was astonished to see it round out into a ball and float up to the ceiling. A neighbor named Montgolfier saw the strange occurrence and it gave him the idea from which he made the first balloon.

## Oiled Axles Stop Friction.

Wheels with ordinary axles actually run on films of oil. When the axle is placed under the microscope its surface, which to the eye is smooth, really is covered with depressions and bumps. So, too, with the inside of the hub of the wheel. If the wheel were allowed to run without oil the bumps on the axle and on the hub would rub together and cause friction. This would cause the axle and hub to become heated and expand and stick.

## Stainless Needle Invented.

If you have ever used a needle you will realize that steel rusts and stains. But now a stainless steel has been invented in the research laboratories of an English munitions factory. It will not tarnish when exposed to the action of different acids.



## WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 22, 1921.

My general and local cropweather forecasts for Sept. 15 to Oct. 10 were practically good enough. The forecasts for cold dip near 3 and 8, severe storms 2 to 7 and rains first week of October were remarkably correct. Now we will change the program and give you an unusually warm spell of weather for about nine days centering on Oct. 27, with a cold dip following it. Not much precipitation from Oct. 20 to 30; increased precipitation for a few days following 30. The middle of this weather period is expected to reach meridian 90 near Nov. 27, western sections a little earlier, eastern sections later. These weather periods, with all their variations usually cross the continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean, at this season, in about five days.

An entirely different spell of weather has been expected to prevail on the continent during the nine days centering on Oct. 18. Severe storms and most precipitation at the beginning of the period, a cold dip following, a little rise in temperature following that, and then another cold dip, altogether much similar to the first twelve days of this month. The central part of the warm wave of this period is expected to reach meridian 90 near Oct. 18; other features following as usual. Not much precipitation last half of Oct. and not much will be expected before the middle of November.

The most severe storms of November and most precipitation is expected during the weeks centering on 14 and 23. The most severe frosts of that month will immediately follow the warm waves of these storms. One of the most severe cold waves of the Fall is expected during the week centering on Nov. 28 and a less severe cold wave during the week centering on Nov. 14. Less than usual precipitation is expected during November. Large sections of winter grain will get less than usual precipitation during that month. Precipitation includes rain, hail, snow and sleet.

A seven-passenger touring car, said to bear the number plates of a Newport dealer, was found lying on its side in the road in Swansea on Thursday. The car was badly damaged and the auto plates had been removed.

George E. Vernon & Co. have brought suit on book account against the Newport Garden Club and an attachment has been placed on the Club's property on Bellevue avenue for the sum of \$2000.

## Dimpled Tissue Defects.

A dimpled cheek is considered a mark of beauty, but in reality it is caused by a defect in the tissues which lie under the skin. The dimple is a dent or depression in the skin on a part of the body where the flesh is soft. The tissue under the skin is composed of fibers which help to hold the skin firm. These fibers are not of uniform length, and sometimes there will be a collection of the shorter fibers all in one spot.

## Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2389-\$1.00  
Fi Fo Fum—One Step  
Dancing Honey—Fox Trot
- A2879-\$1.00  
Just Another Kiss—W.  
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883-\$1.00  
Mohammed—Fox Trot  
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2935-\$1.00  
Bo-La-Ba—Fox Trot  
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2938-\$1.00  
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson  
G-U-B-A—Kaufman

[We ship Records all over the country.]

## PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

## Weekly Calendar OCTOBER, 1921

### STANDARD TIME.

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
22 Oct	4 05	4 54	5 20	5 41	6 02	6 23	6 43
23 Oct	5 05	5 54	6 20	6 41	7 02	7 23	7 43
24 Oct	6 05	6 54	7 20	7 41	8 02	8 23	8 43
25 Oct	7 05	7 54	8 20	8 41	9 02	9 23	9 43
26 Oct	8 05	8 54	9 20	9 41	10 02	10 23	10 43
27 Oct	9 05	9 54	10 20	10 41	11 02	11 23	11 43
28 Oct	10 05	10 54	11 20	11 41	12 02	12 23	12 43

New moon, October 1st, 7:21 morning.  
1st quarter, October 8th, 1:13 evening.  
Full moon, October 16th, 6:01 evening.  
Last quarter, October 23d, 11:33 evening.  
New moon, October 31st, 5:40 evening.

## Deaths.

In this city, 16th inst., James A. Judd.  
In this city, 16th inst., Henrietta V. widow of John Clemmens.  
In this city, 13th inst., George Ramsey Conklin, in the 67th year of his age.  
At Fort Kent, Col., Lieutenant J. K. Ziesel, formerly of this city, in his 30th year.  
In Portsmouth, R. I., 15th inst., Margaret, widow of John Loughren.  
In Middlebury, 17th inst., Emma M. wife of Alfred H. Hazard.

## BUT HE BACKSLID

Aunt Nancy's "Gorilla" Forgot His Religion.

Which Explained the Necessity for Taking Up a Collection in the Camp Meeting.

The camp at East Fork has not only developed some marvelous fishermen, but it has brought some hitherto undreamed-of powers of imagination among the staid business men in the party. Some half dozen tents shelter the men and women folks and the children, and there is a special cooking tent for Aunt Nancy. They call it the studio, for there the real art work is done, Aunt Nancy having inherited her unusual capability from her mother, who lived and toiled on the old plantation until freedom came. Grouped about the camp fire the other night the members of the party told and listened to marvelous tales of adventure and mystery. Nancy, the cook, an eager listener, sat back in the shadows until someone spoke up good naturedly: "Now, Nancy, it's your turn. Can't you tell us a ghost story?"

The black woman got up and came a little closer to the fire. "It's pap's story," modestly explained Nancy. "I heard him tell it a dozen or eight times, I reckon: 'Long toward the end of the war—the war to free the slaves, you know—they was holdin' a big camp meetin' down on Sugar creek bottom, in Randolph county, nup sidd. Folks was gettin' awful tired of the shootin' and killin' and stealin', and they just natchly took 'er to higion. All the benches was full and big crowds standin' up. Brother Jerry Harbinger, nup sidd, was doin' the exhortin' and you could a-hard hear him a mile the way the word runs. 'Towards midnight they was all worked up, some singin', some shoutin' and goin' on like they does when the Dimeykrats hold a county convention at the co't house. Then a tall, thin man with long hair and a white face gets up and walks forward. They said he was a gorilla—"

"A what," asked one of the auditors. "A gorilla. They said he'd been with Colonel Bill Anderson and Frank and Jesse James and Mr. Quantrell and them other gentlemen what rode so hard."

"And when this gorilla gets in front where the preacher was he pulls out two big guns and a butcher knife and lays 'em on the altar."

"Parson," says he, 'I've been a awful bad man. I'd shoot and kill and burn and steal and do everything that was low down and mean. Then I got a bullet or two in me and had to go home till I got well. While lyin' on the sick bed something said to me, 'Nake, you been a awful bad man, and if you don't quit your cussedness you'll die and go straight to h—t. I'll give you just one more chance. You go down to Parson Harbinger's meetin', tell him how bad you been, and hand him your six shooters. Then maybe I'll forgive you.'"

"The preacher held out his hand, but just about that time three men in uniform got up and started for the gorilla, with pistols in their hands."

Nancy paused. "What happened then?" was asked. "Well," sighed Nancy, "after the miss was over they sung a hymn, and took up a collection."

"A collection? What did they do that for?" "To pay for buryin' the three soldiers," replied Nancy composedly. "You sidd the gorilla—he backslid."—Kansas City Star.

## Doubted If She Could Make It.

At a recent gathering of musicians Lieut. John Philip Sousa told the following story: "We musicians have one thing, we give solace or joy to those who listen," he said. "Sometimes, possibly, we take ourselves too seriously. I recall giving some concerts in St. Louis some years ago, and every morning I went down to my breakfast at the hotel I saw a woman scrubbing the steps and working awfully hard. Finally, thinking that possibly a concert would be very enlightening and elevating for her, I stopped her on the stairs one morning and said, 'By the way, would you like to go to a concert tomorrow night?' thinking, of course, she knew me. However, she did not know me. She looked up at me and said: 'Is that your only night off?'—Musical Courier.

## Can Curve Torpedoes.

A new system of torpedo fire control by which the firing of torpedoes in a curved course is automatically controlled has been perfected by John Hays Hammond, Jr., he announced. By means of this system, he said, a battleship or submarine could fire a torpedo at a target in any direction without changing the course of the vessel. Submarines equipped with the system could attack two targets at the same time.

Among other inventions of Mr. Hammond are the wireless controlled torpedo, a projectile that scatters molten steel, a radio-controlled warship and a radio airplane control.

## Cotton Had Been in Man's Ears 70 Years

When William Whetzel, seventy-five years old, of Hartford City, Ind., went to a doctor, suffering with earache, it was found that cotton which had been placed in his ears when he was a child was the cause of the trouble. The cotton had been in his ears for 70 years, he said.

## BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending October 14, 1921.

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

## DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Trade during the past month has had little of a speculative nature, prices mostly working to higher levels and the majority of both buyers and sellers have not covered it very good for either later business or prices, as have had back. This has perhaps prevented some sharp and rapid advances but has not served to hold down prices, most all products bringing more each week.

Butter trade has been mainly for actual distributing needs and there has been little "top" to buying, but prices seem to be advancing with little immediate prospect of a slump. Fancy northern made goods have moved reasonably well, large aprons, tubs, mixing kettles, up to \$10.00. Fancy goods have still brought \$3.00. Medium grades of fresh and storage western butter have sold mostly around \$2.00. Canada's finest butter and cheese here in liberal amounts, the past week seeing three carloads of the latter. Cheese, mostly Cheddars, has been in demand and have had to go to outer, but they have served to help the shortage of fancy grades. Fancy Twins and Americans have moved out early at \$1.00.

Strictly fancy nearby hampers have sold recently at \$1.75, western extras around \$1.60, good, local, at \$1.50. Liberal amounts of hams, eggs have moved around \$1.00. Live poultry has sold fairly well but supplies have been liberal and prices have been steady. Some day cleaning stock quickly and others finding no buyers at all. Fancy fowl and chickens have gone to \$1.00, but the average run have brought \$1.25. Broilers sold generally at \$1.50. Dressed fowl have been short and have held firm at \$1.40, which seemed to be the average. Roasting chickens have still brought up to \$1.20, but the smaller sizes have been irregularly lower, some bringing as little as \$1.25. Good stock. Broilers slower at \$1.25.

## FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Trading has not been brisk this week but has shown an improvement over last week, due in part, no doubt, to the cool weather, which tended to stimulate demand for apples. Apples, including the domestic, potatoes and tomatoes were higher, grapes, sweet potatoes and turnips lower, and other lines showed little change from a week ago. Heavy boat receipts of stock from Nova Scotia arriving in poor condition have depressed the market. No. 1 Maine, including the 1.00-1.50 per bushel, has been unchanged at \$1.00-1.25 a barrel, and New York State Danish cabbage at \$1.00.

Native cauliflower was in good demand and slightly higher, at \$1.00 a bushel. Native celery was unchanged at \$1.25-1.50 a bushel with good local celery at \$1.00 a box. Household cucumbers were scarce and higher, at \$1.00 a bushel. Cane and cranberries advanced slightly to \$1.00-1.25 a barrel. New York State Concord grapes were in light supply and higher, at \$1.00 a bushel. Native lettuce was plentiful and sold slowly at \$1.00 a bushel for ordinary stock, and \$1.25-1.50 for the better. Broccoli, Cauliflower, Valley onions were scarce and \$1.00 higher at \$1.00-1.50 per 100 lb. sack. A boat shipment of 16 cars of California onions arrived on the 14th. Onions were made at \$1.00 per 100 lb. sack. Arrostook County potatoes were plentiful, but demand was poor and prices were lower, at \$1.00 a bushel. Green plantains bringing \$1.00-1.25 and Cobblers 1.75-1.85 per 100 lb. sack.

Native squash was steady at \$1.00 a bushel. Tomatoes were in good demand and higher at prices ranging from \$1.00-1.50 a bushel according to quality. Native winter squash was steady at \$1.00-1.25 a bushel. Maine State blue Hubbard squash sold at \$1.00 a ton bulk on Friday, while marrow squash brought \$1.00 a ton. Virginia sweet potatoes were lower, at \$1.00 a bushel. California rutabaga turnips were \$1.00-1.25 per 100 lb. sack.

The Blain, sailed by Capt. Marty Welch, today won the elimination trials over a 40-mile course and is to be certified as the Yankee's defender in the North Atlantic fisherman's international trophy contest scheduled to take place off Halifax Oct. 23.

Sidney B. Sayre, 43, alias Henry W. Clark, alias Granville Genoy, and 16 other aliases, one of the most sought check forgers in this country, fell to the clutches of the Springfield, Mass., police when he was recognized by John Joy, manager of Clinton Hall Hotel, one of his victims. Police and private detective agencies have been hunting him in all parts of the country.

Herbert N. McGill of Babson's Statistical Organization, Inc., speaking on "Scientific Buying" at a meeting of the New England Purchasing Agents' Association, Inc., held in Boston, stated that in accordance with the fundamental conditions governing periods of business depression, the general situation is improving and statistics show an upward turn in the important industries since June 1 of this year.

A remarkable showing for loyalty and patriotism was made by the officers and men in the 1st Battalion of the United States Naval Reserve Force, who have been in training for two years or more at Lockwood's Basin, East Boston, as a nucleus for an enlarged naval personnel in case of emergency. Congress, at its present session in Washington, eliminated the retainer pay which these men had been receiving for the time they spend every week in instruction classes at East Boston and in cruises up and down the coast learning naval practice, and it was feared that the Naval Reserve force, which had acquired so much momentum, was doomed to extinction.

While taking a short cut through the fields John W. Berridge in Foxboro, Massachusetts, met a skunk parading around with its head enclosed in a small glass jar. The animal could see Berridge through the glass. There were certain reasons why the latter did not wish to take the polecat into his lap to remove the jar, so he threw a stone at the jar, but hit the skunk. The blow stunned the animal sufficiently to enable Berridge to remove the jar, and both man and animal then proceeded on their way rejoicing.

Hazleton, Pa.—Triplets, two girls and a boy, were born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Porpaneky of Parkview, a mining village near here. The couple were blessed with twins several years ago, and in their married life of 15 years have had 13 children, ten of them living. The mother is thirty-eight and the father forty years old.

Arraigned in Attleboro, Mass., for drunkenness, John Cady of Brighton protested so strongly that he would "keep off the stuff for life," that his case was placed on file. He asked the court to return a quart of moonshine he had bought for another man, declaring that his honesty would be questioned. "I've got to make good," he remarked as he passed from the court room. Hearing John's remark, an officer in civilian clothes followed him and soon John was again in custody, this time in possession of three quarts of liquor.

## The Governor's Lady

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Doris came running into the house where her fragile little aunt sat alone in a sunny window, her fingers busy with some dainty needlework. Angela Allen lifted her quiet gray eyes and saw the dark sparkling beauty of the girl, the rich coloring of youth and perfect health—and radiant joy.

"Auntie, I've had a darling time!" cried Doris breathlessly, whirling into a chair and pulling off her long silk gloves. "Guess who was there—and I met him!" she ended ecstatically.

Angela Allen turned her fair face and looked out into the flower garden which seemed to waver uncertainly before her bright eyes. All the blossoms seemed to nod their heads and say, "I told you so—I told you so—some day—"

"You are not listening!" reproached the girl, for this aunt was mother and father to her and had been for many years since a fatal accident had deprived the child of both parents. "You haven't heard a word—I met such an important person at the garden party—we made heaps of money for the destitute children of Europe—and he looked and looked at me until he seemed to realize that he was being rude; then he introduced him to me! Auntie, dear, I have made a real conquest!" She made a mock bow of great condescension.

"Geeze," smiled Angela, but her lips trembled.

"Behold—the governor's future lady!"

"Doris!" Miss Allen had risen and was staring at her niece with wide-



She Made a Mock Bow.

startled eyes in her white face. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing but my foolishness, dear," explained Doris contritely. "I really did meet the governor himself and he was charming to me. He is coming to call tomorrow afternoon and we must have tea in the garden."

"Of course," faltered Angela.

"He asked after you, auntie, said he knew you years ago, when you were my age; he said there was a resemblance. Bob was frightfully jealous of him. Isn't he distinguished looking, and so calm and reserved with the twinkly look in his blue eyes? I adore him!" Doris suddenly subsided in her changeable way, and looked dreamily into the gathering twilight.

"You mustn't hurt Bob's feelings, Doris," advised Angela in a troubled voice, "you know how devoted he is."

"He seems so young and impetuous beside Governor Delaney. I told him so," she ended frankly.

"Told—Bob?"

"Yes," carelessly, "on the way home. He was quite like a bear about it—and so we are no longer engaged!"

"Oh!" cried the older woman sharply, then, as if collecting her scattered forces, she added quietly, "I am sorry, dear. Bob is young, but that is a fault we all get over some day!"

Doris laughed and kissed her aunt warmly, but the slim finger where Bob's diamond had proudly gleamed was quite bare.

"She really did it," thought Angela as she put away the work basket and went out into the garden to gather a few roses for the supper table. Her slender figure, in a short, girlish frock, tripped as lightly down the garden paths as it had done twenty years ago, but the face that bent over the roses was sad, and the gray eyes, once so happy, were troubled. She crushed her hands about a gorgeous American Beauty rose and closed her eyes against the petals—the scent brought it all back so plainly—the highest altitude of her life—and afterward—suddenly she lifted her face and flung the rose away from her. It swayed on its stalk, a bruised and dying flower.

"Ah, I was hurt like that once—I was—" she ran back to the house and hid herself in her own room.

The next afternoon Doris made preparations for serving tea in the rose-bowered veranda. Miss Allen had silently helped her making a loaf of a very special pound cake that her mother used to bake and making dainty bread and butter slices. She gave the girl carte blanche where the china closet was concerned, and the consequence was that many bits of old china saw the light for the first time in many years. Angela, dressed in a soft gray silk, with her graying hair plaited in a knot at her neck, looked like some pondorous figure as she wandered restlessly about the garden. It was not until she heard voices at the house that she arose from her weeding and slowly went back to face the past.

There was Bob Richards, stubbornly

faithful in spite of his broken engagement, playing with Doris' cat; and there was Doris, bristling glorious youth, her dark bobbed hair blowing in the sweet evening breeze, her awed eyes lifted to Frank Delaney's face.

"Here she is at last!" cried Doris, and the governor whirled around to stare for a moment at the slim figure coming slowly across the grass. The tea kettle bubbled furiously just then, and Bob and Doris flew to subdue it; the governor went to meet Angela, his blue eyes keen like a boy's.

"Angela," he said simply as he took her hand in his, "you told me once upon a time to go away—you never wanted to see me again."

"Yes," gasped Angela faintly, her eyes seeking her refuge, the garden.

"But one says so many foolish things—"

"Yes—and they hurt all through the years. What a young fool I was in those days not to come back to you."

"Yes," agreed Angela softly.

"There is such a lot to explain—when I saw the child yesterday I was fascinated; I told myself it was either your daughter or a near relative—so—I came."

"I am—glad—you have been so successful," said Angela, regaining her pulse somewhat.

"Yes—in a measure," he said patiently, "but I came to find out today whether I shall be the only bachelor governor the state has ever known or—"

"They have gone into the rose garden," said Doris indignantly, as she motioned a burned finger.

"Why not? They were engaged to be married and quarreled twenty years ago—great seat, he's kissing your Aunt Angela!" Bob turned his head away from the rose garden and encountered Doris' brimming eyes.

"Where's—my ring?" she wanted to know.

## GOLD TEETH WERE "STYLE"

Vogue Among Negroes Caused a Somewhat Alarming Shortage of Metal During the War.

The peculiar effect of sunlight reflecting on a glittering row of gold teeth, and their appeal to the vanity of the South's negroes, caused a lot of worry to government treasury officials during the war. This came from Robert B. Steele, New York diamond merchant, who in war times was United States silver and gold administrator.

"The office of silver and gold administrator was unknown to most people and its activities had to be kept quiet," said Mr. Steele, "as misunderstanding persons learning of them might have started a money panic."

When gold was needed most by the government, according to Mr. Steele, the administration discovered there was a leak somewhere. Agents were sent out broadcast to investigate. The leak was traced south. Then into the dentists' offices. Dentists were checked up, and it was found they were using more than four times as much gold as they normally did. What were they doing with it?

It was found that there was an unprecedented demand by negroes for gold teeth. For weeks they would save the high wages they made in war times, and when they had saved enough, they would invest in gold crowns. What mattered in that their own white frowns were strong and sound! Gold teeth were the style, and many a perfect tooth suffered as the result of it.

"While we had a gold reserve of about \$200,000,000, the government needed every bit of it to pay war debts," said Mr. Steele. "The object of the administration was to gradually shut off the use of gold, so that it would not be felt, and so that the government could build up a reserve ample to take care of any possible needs."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

## Gardening on Ocean Liners.

Most Atlantic liners carry several gardeners. Modern liners carry an enormous number of palms. Hundreds of these are used to decorate the saloons and corridors. Then there is a pleasant place like a veranda which is called the tea garden, where one sits amongst bay trees and other shrubs planted in little tubs. Many ships have trellis work, with ivy and other creepers trained over it.

Cut flowers for table decoration have to be provided by the ship's gardeners. On both sides of the Atlantic a great quantity of cut flowers are taken on board at the beginning of the voyage. They are placed in cold storage, whence a supply for the tables is taken as it is wanted.

Several tons of fresh vegetables are stored away in a chilled room, and these also are taken out as they are required.

## Kromatograph.

A typewriter with which a musician may record his music as he composes it has been invented in Europe, and is called the kromatograph. All that the musician needs do is to place himself at the piano and give free play to his creative fancies. Every stroke upon the keys is registered in regular musical character upon a paper scroll wound upon a drum. In this way he obtains a typewritten sheet of music, and is saved the trouble of setting each note down by hand.

## Curious Form of Door.

One of the oldest of human inventions is the door swinging on hinges at one side. Some weaving insects, such as trap-door spiders, employ a similar device. But nothing is too old or too good to escape the efforts at improvement. A Belgian, Joseph Haniel Dierick, invented a door of a new type, consisting of two triangular parts which close together on a diagonal line, running from one lower corner of the door, opening to the opposite upper corner. The two parts, or leaves, are pivoted in such a manner that when opened they swing into partitions in the ceiling, leaving an entirely unobstructed passage.

## BRING BACK PAST

Priceless Objects Used by the Early Egyptians.

Prof. Flinders Petrie Has Made Wonderful Discoveries, Soon to Be Placed on Exhibition.

Prof. Flinders Petrie and his experts are busy at University college, London, unpacking the ninety cases that contain thousands of interesting things dug up during the last two winters by the British School of Archaeology in Egypt.

They will be exhibited before they are distributed among the British and foreign museums. Unfortunately many of the most precious finds are likely to be lost to Great Britain. The British school is far more generously supported by other countries than it is in England, and the arrangement is that the objects are distributed in proportion to the amount subscribed.

Before the war, says the Manchester Guardian, the exhibition of Prof. Flinders Petrie's discoveries used to be one of the London events of the year. He began work again in the winter before last in the tombs at Lahun, where in 1914 he had unearthed a wonderful collection of jewelry which is now in New York, for the reason given above. Last winter the school excavated a cemetery in the western desert, seventy miles south of Cairo. A rich harvest of objects belonging to the early dynasties, particularly the sixth and ninth was obtained.

A large number of tombs of the latter dynasty—which are entered by long stairways descending in the open desert to rock chambers—were opened, and a great many treasures that had escaped the thieves and despoilers of past centuries were found. Oldest of all was the body of a girl who lived (the experts say), about 3,000 years ago. The dry desert sand has extraordinary preservative properties, and this and other prehistoric bodies were in wonderful preservation.

The mass of the exhibition is formed of things that were buried with the dead. Among these is a beautiful "unglazed" jar of translucent alabaster found in the tomb of a daughter of King Senusert II. It has an inscription saying that if she puts her hand into it she can draw out anything on earth or in the water that she wants. Some articles of copper are a very rare find, and one of the finest things is a stone cup carved in imitation of a lotus flower—a place of most delicate workmanship.

Among the works of art there is a fine ebony statue of the sixth dynasty. It is to the ancient Egyptian belief that existence after death is a duplicate of this present life that we owe the little sculptured figures, usually in painted wood, which reproduce domestic scenes from the ordinary daily round of work on the banks of the Nile thousands of years before Christ. These fascinating statuettes are well known from earlier discoveries, but Prof. Flinders Petrie has added enormously to our knowledge of old Egyptian life by his latest finds. Carved and painted with surprising vigor and realism, these groups show a miniature granary filled with busy servants; a kitchen where one cook turns a braised goose on a spit while another (this was removed for coolness sake) fans the fire; a sacrificial ceremony; the setting of a table; and high-powered boats with sails of brown linen manned by crews of black-haired sailors. The stone headrests, sandals, toilet sets, tools and weapons deposited in the graves made it possible to reconstruct every detail of that long perished civilization down to the minutest particular.

## Comforts Weather Prophets.

Some encouragement is held out to the "sure sign" observers who make long-range forecasts of the weather by the actions of animals in their back yards, by Dr. C. F. Brooks, meteorologist at Clark university and formerly a government forecaster. Doctor Brooks points out that American and European investigators seem to have established the fact that in ordinary times a season appreciably above or below normal in temperature is likely to be followed by one to three or more seasons having temperature departures in the same direction.

"Thus it may be that forecasters of mild or cold winters who rely on some biological signs in autumn may justify claim more than chance success, though for reasons different from those commonly advanced," he declares. "Five out of the seven winter predictions which came to me last fall from newspapers east of the Mississippi river were to the effect that last winter would be mild, according to indications afforded by birds, worms, squirrels, muskrats, frogs, and the like."

## Buddhist Bible.

At Litang, about a hundred miles to the east of Batang, in Tibet, where there is a large monastery, and in the lamassary of Derge, about 200 miles above Batang, in the Yangtze valley, the printing of religious books is an industry of importance. The Kanjur, which is the Buddhist bible, and the Tanjur, its commentary, each comprising 108 volumes, are printed in the two lamassaries from blocks on which characters are carved. The blocks occupy many large rooms and the printing of one set requires the work of many men for many days. In Litang, until recently, there was a copy of the Tanjur which was written out by hand in gold and silver. The paper had first been lacquered with Chinese ink. The gold and silver fluids in which the characters were written were made by rubbing the precious metals on a rough stone and mixing the powder with glue water. It was destroyed a few years ago by Chinese soldiers who understood nothing of its value.

## IS BUDDHA'S HOLIEST SHRINE

Shwe Dagon Pagoda in Rangoon Attracts the Devout From All Parts of the World.

My Burmese friend Maung Bkha and I visited together the Shwe Dagon pagoda in Rangoon, which springs like a golden flame to the height of 369 feet among its flame-bright trees. Holy and most holy, to it come all the Buddhist pilgrims of the world, for in its innermost heart lie hidden relics of the four earthly Buddhas—the staff of Kankathian, the water filter of Kawngong, the robe of Kanphay and eight hairs of the Gautama Buddha. Surely, the most gorgeous shrine of all the earth, covered with thin plates of gold up to the jeweled tree-swimming in the blue air aloft! The original shrine is said to have been built in 585 B. C., but who can think of anything so cold as chronology amid such color and glory? We stood upon the noble platform before the towering golden pinnacles of the many shrines, each holding its calm image of the blessed one—images from China, from Tibet, from all the countries of the faithful, and the ardent groves of the trees framed them with waving grace, and the happy people came and went and made their homages about us, and they and all the day overflowed with sunshine and joy.

"And now," said Maung Bkha, "it is fitting that we make an offering to the Lord Buddha. This is merit acquired and blessing—gained. You think?"

I did not doubt, and we proceeded to buy some flowers from the heaped masses of fragrance sold on the steps ascending in flights and pauses from where the great loggerys 60 feet in height guard the portals with their noble grotesque. We bought also a bunch of tiny tapers and little green and gold sticks with which to light them, and with all these we approached the central Buddha, majestic in peace. The attendant lit the tapers from the burning rows with our sticks and set them on the iron grille, while with the dripping of myriad candles. He took both my hands in his and softly repeated the invocation, and we laid down our flowers among the many that made the shrine glorious. And then, taking each of our right hands, he touched them with gold leaf on the back, and that was all. We had paid our homage. Gold leaf is always sold at the entrance, that merit may be acquired by touching with it the images or any gilded part of the shrine. Buddhism is a golden and jeweled faith in Burma—many villages have their golden pagoda—flames lit, as it were, from the central fire of the Shwe Dagon.—Asia Magazine.

## Young Jimmy a Philosopher.

Just now Jimmy, seven years old, is about the most interesting person around the Swedish hospital, according to nurses. Jimmy was taken there several days ago for an infection in his hand. The nurses tried to keep him in bed, but as soon as they left the room Jimmy was out and investigating the mysteries of other wards. The other day a nurse was astonished when she entered Jimmy's room and was greeted with:

"Say, do you know a man died in that room down there last night?"

"Yes, I know it. But how did you?" the nurse replied.

"Oh, I read it on the report sheets," said Jimmy. "And say, do you know there was a baby born in the room next to mine?"

"Well, for heaven's sake, how did you know that?" demanded the nurse.

"I read it on the report sheets," Jimmy replied. Then he mused:

"I guess there is some truth in the saying, 'The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.'"

But the nurse was too astonished to reply to that.—Kansas City Star.

## Significant Storm Warning.

Below the 36th parallel of latitude in North America, a fire-colored sunset in the hurricane season may be a storm warning to be heeded. The United States weather bureau finds that, even without any particular fall in pressure, such a sunset may precede 24 or 48 hours such signs as the sea swell and the moving of the upper clouds in unusual directions, and may be the only early indication of dangerous tropical storms of small diameter forming over the Gulf stream, or as offshoots of larger hurricanes. The fire-colored sunset is quite different from the ordinary. It is an awe-inspiring spectacle, and is apparent to the most untrained in weather signs. An approaching hurricane may affect the atmosphere, and the light rays passing through it, for more than 1,000 miles.

## Duralumin Motor Boats.

Motor boats constructed of duralumin are claimed to combine extraordinary lightness with great strength. This aluminum alloy is little heavier than aluminum itself and a third as heavy as brass; it resists corrosion and temperature changes. The new boats are designed especially for life boats. Small power is required, and a 4-cylinder, 14-horse power engine drives at 11 knots, on 6 1/4 pounds of gasoline per hour, a cabin cruiser 33 feet long and 7 1/2 feet beam, with a draught of 2 1/2 feet.

## Flat-Iron Can Opener.

A flat-iron will serve the purpose of a can opener. Simply put the hot iron on the top of the cover of the can, leave it a few minutes and the can will open easily.

## Great Memorizer.

Wonderful powers of memorizing facts are possessed by a Yorkshire (England) laborer, who has mentally stored away 31,000 items of general information.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.  
THE EXPLOIT OF PIONEER SCOUT ANDREW POE

Andrew and Adam Poe, two brothers, were scouts in the pioneer days of Ohio. One day when the Poe brothers were tending a party on the trail of a band of Indians who had raided the settlements, they left their men to try to locate the savages. The brothers became separated. On the bank of a river Andrew came upon a giant Wyandot chief and a smaller Indian who were standing with their rifles cocked but looking in another direction.

Poe's rifle missed fire when he shot at the chief and the Indians at once discovered him. Before they could shoot, the scout sprang upon them, seizing both around the neck. The small Indian jerked loose first and while the chief held Poe, his companion tried to get in a death blow with his tomahawk. Andrew allowed him to come close. Then with one mighty kick he planted his foot in the Indian's stomach, hurling him backward and knocking the hatchet from his hand.

When the little Indian got his breath back and recovered his tomahawk, he advanced to the attack again and succeeded in wounding Poe in the arm. A second time the scout pulled himself from the grasp of the chief, seized one of the Indians' guns and shot the warrior as he advanced to attack him a third time. Poe was no longer fighting against odds and he immediately attacked the chief.

The ground was wet and slippery. In another moment the Indian and the white man, locked in each other's arms, fell into the water and each began trying to drown the other. Finally Poe seized his enemy by the scalp lock and held his head under water until he believed the chief was dead.

When he released his hold, however, the redskin renewed the struggle. By this time they were fighting in deep water. Seemingly at the same time, both thought of the one loaded rifle on the shore and both started to swim to get it. The Indian was the better swimmer and reached the bank first.

As the chief picked up the gun, Poe turned back in the water and began diving to avoid a bullet. The chief, however, had picked up an empty gun, the one with which Andrew had killed the little Indian, and before the Wyandot could get the loaded weapon, Adam Poe, who had heard the shot, came running to his brother's rescue. He fired and the Indian fell dead.

## Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.  
TOM HIGGINS' GREATEST FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS

Tom Higgins was a noted Illinois ranger during the War of 1812. One morning near Fort Hills the Indians ambushed Tom's company and killed several of them. As they fled to the fort, Higgins stayed behind, vowing that he would get at least one Indian before he retreated. He got his Indian, but just as he was preparing to mount his horse, Ranger Burgess, who was lying on the ground wounded, called out to him: "You won't leave me to the Indians, will you, Tom?"

Higgins stopped and attempted to lift Burgess onto his horse, but the frightened animal jerked the reins from Tom's hand and dashed madly away.

"You'll have to try to crawl to the fort, Burgess," said Tom, "and I will stay behind and keep redskins off."

As Burgess crawled away, Higgins ran in another direction to lead the approaching Indians away from his wounded comrade. In a few minutes he was surrounded by the savages and they wounded him in the leg as he fled into a deep ravine. He was hearing the fort when three Indians rose up before him. One of them fired and the ranger fell, wounded for the second time.

With a wild yell the Indians rushed at him with uplifted tomahawks, but Higgins rose once more and shot one of them dead. The other two then attacked him with spears and tomahawks. Tom defended himself with his knife until he was knocked to the ground by a blow from a tomahawk which cut off one of his ears.

Finally the ranger tore a spear from the grasp of one of the Indians and thrust it through the body of the other. He was pulled to his feet as the savage fell. The surviving warrior retreated toward his rifle and Tom, undaunted by his wounds, staggered after him. The unequal combat had been seen by the people in the fort, but they were afraid to come to his assistance until a brave woman, named Mrs. Pursley, cried out: "I will not see such a brave man die!"

She sprang upon a horse and started to Higgins' aid. Shamed by her example, several men galloped after her. They reached the ranger just as a large party of Indians were ready to swoop down upon him. They threw Higgins, fainting from loss of blood, across a horse and carried him back to the fort in safety.

Higgins did not recover from his wounds for many years, but in his old age he was given a pension for his heroic act and was made a doorkeeper in the state assembly at Vandalia.

## Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

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SACAGAWEA, "THE BIRD WOMAN" SCOUT

In the Portland (Ore.) city park stands the statue of an Indian woman. A little baby is strapped on her back and her hand is outstretched to the west, toward the Pacific ocean. The statue is that of Sacagawea, "The Bird Woman," the sixteen-year-old girl scout and guide who led Lewis and Clark over the "Shining Mountains" to the "Everywhere-Salt-Water" toward which her hand points.

When Lewis and Clark visited the Hidatsa Indians in North Dakota on their great exploring trip west, they found a Shoshone girl living with that tribe. At the age of five she had been captured from her people by a Hidatsa war party. When she was fourteen years old, Toussaint Charbonneau, a French-Canadian trapper, won her from her captor in a game of "hide-the-bone" and married her the next year.

"The Bird Woman" wished to return to her people and Lewis and Clark engaged Charbonneau and his wife as interpreters to the Indians they would meet. During the winter of 1805 Sacagawea gave birth to a son, whom she called Topisite, and this tiny purpose went with his shantless mother, through all the hardships which the explorers afterward endured. He was strapped on Sacagawea's back one day when the clumsy Charbonneau upset one of the boats containing the precious instruments and records of the party. The Bird Woman at once sprang overboard into the muddy stream and rescued them.

More than once Sacagawea proved her value to the explorers. Far up the river when the forest and snow baffled her companions and they were lost, the homing instinct of the Indian girl led her on and she guided them safely to her people. The chief who welcomed them proved to be Sacagawea's brother, who was overjoyed to see his lost sister again. He said the white men much-needed horses—and would have stolen them back, had not the Bird Woman betrayed the plot to Captain Lewis.

Sacagawea remained with Lewis and Clark until they reached the Pacific. On their return journey she stopped with her people, the Shoshones, and there she spent the remainder of her days. She died on the Wind River reservation in Wyoming April 6, 1884, almost a hundred years of age.

## Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.  
DAVY CROCKETT, THE HERO OF THE ALAMO

"He sure you're right, then go ahead," was Davy Crockett's motto. He fought for the right, then went ahead to a glorious death in the Alamo. Crockett was born in Tennessee, in 1780. He came of fighting stock for his father, a tavern keeper, had been a soldier in the Revolution. Young Crockett's early years were spent in roaming the Tennessee woods, hunting. He became a renowned bear hunter, a fame which he shared with his favorite rifle, "Old Betsy."

When the Creek Indians went on the war path in 1813 Crockett tossed "Old Betsy" on his shoulder and marched away to fight the Indians. He served as a scout under Gen. Andrew Jackson and was in the great battle of Tohopeka when "Old Hickory" defeated Weatherford's warriors.

After the Creek war was over Davy returned to Tennessee and entered politics. From magistrate he rose to state legislator and next the renowned bear hunter and scout was sent to congress where he served two terms. In February, 1836, Davy with 12 of his Tennessee friends arrived at the Mission del Alamo where Col. William Travis with a little army of less than 200 men was defying the Mexican dictator, Santa Anna.

Santa Anna had a force of 5,000 men, and although the Texans had a chance to escape before their retreat, they refused to do so. The Mexican general surrounded the rude little adobe fort. His demand for its surrender was met with scorn. Then he raised the red flag which meant, "No quarter," and attacked.

The long rifles of the Texans moved down the Mexican soldiers driven to the attack. On March 6 Santa Anna prepared for a grand assault. Twenty-five hundred picked men were detailed to be hurled against the fort. The first assault was beaten back with heavy loss. A second failed, but in the third desperate attempt the Mexicans broke into the fort.

After that the fighting was hand to hand. Travis went down and Crockett took command. Outnumbered a brooded to one, Crockett with a few comrades stood with their backs to the wall of the church. One by one his men went down. At last only Davy was left. "Old Betsy" fired her last shot. Then Crockett seized her by the barrel and swung her about his head. There was a short struggle. "Old Betsy" was knocked from his hand. Bayonet thrust and sword cut were rained upon him. A mass of Mexicans struck him. He went down fighting to the last. The Alamo was history.

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## WHY

### So Many People Are Killed by Mushrooms.

Numerous fatal poisonings from eating "mushrooms" reported in the news this summer were not due to mushrooms at all, says the American Forestry Association of Washington. The association says the greatest care should be taken in selecting this article of food. In an article in the American Forestry Magazine attention is called to a statement by Prof. Louis C. C. Krieger, who said:

"To ask a person to gather his own mushrooms for the table without previous instruction that will enable him to avoid the deadly kinds, is equivalent to, if not worse than, inviting him to put his unprotected hand into a den of rattlesnakes. Indeed, of the two risky performances, the latter would be the safer; for there are at least two known antidotes for rattlesnake venom, whereas there is none for the poison or poisons of the exceedingly common Amanita phalloides and its multitudinous forms and varieties."

On the same subject Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, U. M. Z. S., writes in American Forestry:

"Every word of this can be endorsed and inasmuch as the poisonous species of mushrooms met with are numerous, and often closely resemble some of the harmless ones, one should be as certain of diagnosis of a harmless or edible species as knowing black from white, or arsenic from gunpowder."

"When properly prepared, some of our mushrooms stand among the most delightful foods known; and when the forest is serving far from civilization, in a country where many species grow in plenty at certain seasons of the year, it is of great advantage to him to be able to gather with certainty as to their non-poisonous qualities, a mass of these delicious morsels for his morning or evening meal. But, mind you, 'there's death in the cup'; and, unless one is certain of the species beyond all doubt, it is decidedly better to stick to the regular camp fare and pass the mushrooms by."

## HUMAN OPTIC MOVES THINGS

Why the Supposition of the "Evil Eye" May Have a Foundation of Fact.

At a meeting of eye-specialists held in Oxford, England, a startling announcement was made by Dr. Charles Russ, M. R. O. S., L. R. C. O. P. It was that, after three years of patient research, he has proved by means of a delicate instrument, that the human eye radiates a form of power, energy, which can be measured upon his instrument. The operation of the instrument in question was proved in the congress, and a sensation was created by the announcement of his remarkable discovery.

The instrument was a brass cylinder in which was hung a delicate spiral of fine copper wire. This solenoid was wound upon a cylinder of celluloid and was suspended by a fiber of unspun silk, contained within a long glass tube. A small magnet held the solenoid in position, and the apparatus was electrically earthed by a connective wire.

Doctor Russ proved that if he concentrated his gaze upon one end of the suspended body, through the window-slit, it would sway away from him; when he looked at the opposite end, it swayed toward him, and when he looked directly at the center of the body, it was stationary.

This apparatus, therefore, seems to show us that there is a definite force radiated from the human eye, and that, when one person looks at another, a real form of power is thereby transferred. "This force Doctor Russ believes to be physical in character, probably akin to heat or the electric rays, though its nature has not so far been determined."

It is interesting to note, in this connection, that "occult science" has taught this for many years.

## Why France Had Poor Crops.

During the year 1881 the harvests of France gave an unusually poor return, and a commission to investigate the cause of the deficiency was appointed at the instance of the minister of agriculture. The commission took counsel of experienced naturalists, St. Hilaire, Prevost, and others. By this commission the deficiency was attributed in great degree to the ravages of insects which it is the function of certain birds to check. The commission placed the blame for this condition on the French people, who had destroyed millions of birds.

## Why Centrifugal Gun Was Dropped.

After testing out the centrifugal gun at Aberdeen proving ground, the ordnance department has decided that because of its great weight and its inability to obtain high initial velocity the centrifugal gun can have military value. The centrifugal gun is a portable gun. This last report is one of several adverse judgments that have been pronounced against it by expert authorities.—Scientific American.

## MARKETING ALFALFA PRESENTS SEVERAL DIFFICULT PROBLEMS



A Healthy Looking Pig Family in an Alfalfa Field.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The irrigated areas of the southwestern United States can produce a high market grade of alfalfa hay, but there are several difficult problems that must be solved in order profitably to market the hay, say specialists of the bureau of markets and crop estimates, United States Department of Agriculture.

### Method of Baling.

The first step which has a direct bearing upon the marketing of alfalfa is baling. The rainfall in the Southwest is exceedingly light during the hay-making season, and for this reason much of the hay is baled out of the windrow or cock.

When hay is baled from the windrow in sufficiently green state to save all the leaves, it cannot be pressed tightly because of the danger of heating, and shippers therefore frequently experience considerable difficulty in loading cars with the minimum weight for which they pay charges. Hay which has been stacked and allowed to dry can be baled more compact, but in baling stack hay many of the leaves shatter because of the dryness. According to the application by many inspectors of the present grade rules, this hay is of a lower grade than when the leaves cling to the stems, notwithstanding the fact that the leaves may be contained in the bale.

### Sources of Trouble.

Bleached hay, together with weeds, causes considerable trouble in marketing alfalfa. It is well known that alfalfa hay bleaches quickly when exposed to bright sunlight, but there is a wide difference of opinion as to just the amount of nutrient that is lost in bleaching.

Commercial grade rules, however, are based in part upon this factor. Producers and shippers in these sections contend that too much weight is given the color factor in the present commercial grades for alfalfa and not sufficient weight to its feeding value.

From investigations recently made by the bureau of markets and crop estimates, it appears that when the present grading rules are rigidly and technically applied, as is frequently the case on declining markets, it is impossible under the most ideal conditions to produce "choice" grade alfalfa.

The presence of a weed, a blade of grass or of a bleached stem will prevent a bale from grading "choice," and it is practically impossible to obtain hay which is entirely clear of any of these things. Considerable hay is bought and sold on this grade, however, but the use of it, and sometimes

also of the grade No. 1 causes the shipper a heavy loss.

The specialists believe that commercial grades for any kind of hay should be made so that the physical limitations in production and preparation will be properly recognized, and that such grades should be uniformly applied, and not influenced whatever by the state of the market.

### Causes of Wide Margins.

Most shippers in the irrigated sections seem willing to handle hay at a gross profit of \$1 per ton if the chance of losses on account of rejections could be eliminated. The rejections are almost always laid upon the claim that the hay is not up to grade, but occur almost entirely upon a declining market. With only the meager protection against this practice and resultant loss, furnished by inspection services maintained by the trade organizations of the various markets, he is compelled to raise his margin of gross profit to \$2 or \$3 per ton.

When the producer notes the wide difference between the price which he has received for his hay and the price quoted at the adjacent market, he feels that the shipper or dealer is taking advantage of him and is making too large a profit. The producer's desire to share in this supposedly large profit is one of the principal causes of the co-operative wave that is now agitating southwestern alfalfa growers. When this desire is stimulated by an enthusiastic, prospective manager it seems to be not a very difficult matter to form an organization of producers to ship and market hay.

### Co-operative Marketing Association.

Co-operative marketing associations can no doubt market their own hay as advantageously as the individual shipper, provided their manager is as well trained and possesses equal experience and business ability, but they are sure to meet the same marketing difficulties, and will have just as many rejections and losses which must be deducted from the proceeds of their sales.

Many of the irrigated sections of the Southwest do not ship more than from 2,000 to 3,000 cars of hay each year and this business is in some instances divided between two or three shippers, who also conduct other businesses in connection, thus greatly reducing overhead expenses. Co-operative shipping associations are being organized in several of these projects. The cure for the present marketing difficulties in the alfalfa sections of the Southwest would seem to be along the line of better standards and their impartial applications, say the marketing specialists.

gin, after paying the absolutely necessary expenses of operation and providing an adequate living for the farmer and his family, for saving or future demands.

## DAIRY COWS LIKE VARIETY

Few Speckled Apples, Beets, Carrots and Other Worthless Foodstuffs Are Delicacies.

A dairy cow appreciates variety in her ration almost as much as does a human being. Hay, grain and silage are good and certainly should constitute the main part of the ration. But a few speckled apples, beets, carrots, small potatoes, and other worthless foodstuffs all are delicacies to the cow. The dairyman who thinks of his cows in this way, not only keeps them in flourishing condition, but is repaid immediately by an increase in milk yield.

## STAR BOARDERS NOT WANTED

If Milk Flow Is to Be Kept Up Cow Must Be Persistent—Otherwise Discard Her.

The cow that milks heavily for a short time or for four or five or six months and then drops off, perhaps entirely drying up, is never to be seriously considered when annual records are being computed. Naturally if one is to keep up the milk flow he must have a cow persistent in her makeup. If she proves otherwise, it is probable that she belongs to the class of star boarders that have no place on any dairy farm where business methods are practiced.

### Measuring the Moon.

It is difficult to realize how comparatively small is the moon. In the sky it looks as big as the sun, which we know is very far away and immensely big. But compared with the earth, the moon is a tiny body. Its diameter is just about 2,160 miles. Now, if you take an atlas and on the map of Australia or Africa draw a circle of the radius of the moon to scale, you will find that it would fit comfortably within the length of Australia, the smallest continent, and just about all the northwestern bulge of Africa. In the great circle of the Pacific, from which, according to an old idea, it was born, the moon would make a solitary island.

## SOME EXTREMES IN NEW STYLES

Knickers and Soft Chiffons Are Among the Latest Fashion Offerings.

## LOVELY WRAPS ARE DESIGNED

Capes and Beautiful Coats With Wide and Flowing Sleeves; Linings Are Rare Combinations of Elegance.

Vast extremes of preference are being exhibited by the American woman in her choice of clothing. And, observes a prominent fashion writer, who can say that she is not showing a degree of originality hardly expected from her by some of the more skeptical? There are the knickers once confined to mountain climbing, and only among the courageous few at that. Now they are agitating the question of wearing knickers for all business occasions. The bobbed-haired girl and the short-skirted miss are completely cast into the shadow for all radical purposes when it comes to this suggested departure.

In the Far West, where mountain climbing and horseback riding are the usual things for women, the knicker suit has found much favor, and there the women in their colorful tweeds with woolen stockings are numerous. Of course, the sporting goods stores have been selling knickers for some time past, and with a degree of success, but they hardly anticipated they were setting the style for city clothes. Nor can it be said, as yet, that this is a fact; but there is a real tendency in that direction, for women have begun to agitate the idea, and when that has happened, there is no telling where or how the controversy will end. It was so when the short skirt started its career.

### Knickers Made of Hosiery.

The simplest of the knicker suits are made of those rough-and-ready hosiery which have been worn and loved for a season or more. The bright colors, and the more somber ones, are used to make the suits with trousers instead of skirts. The knickers reach below the knees, where they are full and blousy, looking akin to golf trousers, and are met by very "spiffy" looking woolen stockings. The more fashionable ones among them are supplied with suit coats, but there are others made with capes for accompaniment—modest capes that can be wrapped about the figure, almost if not quite disguising the fact that knickers are there at all. They are severely plain in tailoring and cut, and they are so loose and unfitted in their style that they suggest sweat and retreating things compared with the smart dresses to which our eyes have become accustomed on the summer streets. There is nothing unwomanly about these new outdoor costumes, but some one will declare them unbecoming. Then will another fashion light be staged, which will be extremely good for the fashion, but objectors cannot realize the fact.

In contrast to this mode of mannish tailoring there are the soft, clinging styles which have forced their subtle way upon us until they have become



The Exaggerated Sleeve Carried to Its Farthest Limit.

a distinct part of our dressing. All of it hardness and that "steel construction" look is being slowly but surely eliminated, and if you want evidence of this all you need to do is to visit any of the smart places for lunch—just to appreciate the fact that women's clothes are becoming more clinging and more graceful and less subjected to rigidity of line. The reasons for this state of affairs are many, and it is interesting to ascertain just why women in general are cleaving to the softer type and neglecting these "hard" creations, which were anything but flattering to innate femininity.

### Not in Balbriggan Class.

American women, as one clever designer put it, "are not in the balbriggan class." Through the cold months of the year they ride in motors, stepping, by this means, from warm apartments to warm hotels or shops. They are boundlessly supplied with furs that would keep out the chilling blast during any transition state, and therefore they can wear what they will. And they will to wear soft, flowery lines

most appropriate to their beauty. But these soft satin and silk and chiffon gowns are not the dressy things that once they were, being designed for occasions surrounded by formality. No, they are as plain as plain can be, and are only for one part of the day.



Frocks of Heavy Silk Crepe Draped and Slightly Fitted.

They could not be used by the hardy business woman when patterning about the streets—and this chiefly because their peculiarly soft and flowing lines would not adapt themselves to ordinary wear and tear.

See all the gowns that the American designers are making for daytime wear. They will astonish you by the beauty and simplicity which are their alluring characteristics. Do not think that they take little material. They are draped and folded so miraculously that one fails to see where all the long plicatures are hidden. One plait is piled upon another, and altogether they are drawn into drapings and folds conveying the impression they represent one plain and simple line. Upon examination, one finds that layers upon layers make up this effect, and accomplished in so artistic and workmanlike a manner that, for the work of neocommurers, it has any previous sleight-of-hand trick wiped off the map.

For the coming season the American woman has chosen to be chiffron and slinking in her general appearance, and anyone who follows this general rule will not be going far astray. If she cannot afford furs, the loveliest of wraps have been designed for her outside covering. There are capes and beautiful coats with wide and flowing sleeves that cannot be distinguished from wraps, luxuriously interlined, and the visible linings are things to conjure with, so colorful and soft are they. A wrap lining this year is a thing to be studied with reverence, it being no simple matter, but a combination of silk and chiffon, and gilt edgings, and bits of lace—anything that will add to an ensemble to make that wrap look as though it were designed to smuggle around the shoulders of a fairy princess. The colors and the materials vie with each other in adding a modicum of charm. For street and restaurant wear there are bits of dust, and sand, and taupe, and dark gray, and pulpy color and any of these tones, even unto elephant's breath, which defy description as to just what shades go to make them distinguished. They are backgrounds of beauty, so to speak, rather than adornments of that same feminine characteristic.

### Brocade Silks Are in Favor.

Brocade silks are making the greatest hit with dressmakers designing new frocks. They are all in one tone, the figure being woven in satin threads, while the background is devised from less lustrous strands. Or the idea can be reversed; the material turned the wrong side and you have a material that has a satin background with its pattern woven in crepe threads. The advantage of this material is that it is all silk, and is possessed of the greatest amount of weight, which, for these never dresses, is a really necessary attribute. They must cling, while plentifully full; and, added to all this, they must present the appearance of being quite straight-lined in character. If you consider, this is not a small order, but one that is being accomplished by our leading designers in a manner truly beautiful and greatly to be honored for the art that fashions it.

The chemise dress has evolved, and is now a long-waisted affair, or sometimes, he it known, an extremely short-waisted affair, according to the figure of the wearer, and is made on simple lines. It has full sleeves instead of little, scanty little ones, and is in every way a much more voluminous affair than it was a year ago.

### Safe at Last.

Uncle (telling tall yarn to young nephew)—"We had more than a mile to go to get out of the forest, when we heard the howls of a pack of wolves behind us. I strained every nerve, but all in vain. Now I could hear their panting breath, and at last I felt their muzzles touching me, when—" Nephew—"You must have felt glad, uncle." Uncle (amazed)—"Glad? Why?" Nephew—"When you found they had their muzzles on."

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## HOW

### WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION LAW WORKS IN ILLINOIS.

A tabulation of its activities during the last year has been completed by the industrial commission of Illinois, the body which administers the workmen's compensation law. It shows that 60,585 compensable accidents were filed with the commission during 1920, of which 507 were fatal.

This is an increase of 12,290 over 1919, notwithstanding that the mines of the state were in operation on an average of only 150 days last year and that the building trades were idle for long periods. Of the 507 fatal cases there were 92 in which the deceased left no dependents, while 412 left 1,027 persons who were totally dependent upon them for support, and 123 others left 177 who were partially dependent.

The compensation payments last year amounted to \$5,143,900, while there is estimated to be \$8,510,408 due on cases still open at the close of the year. In addition, there was \$1,900,240 paid for medical and surgical expenses, this item including \$577,883 paid by employers carrying their own insurance. The average cost of fatal cases was \$2,940, while for permanent total disability the average was \$9,600.

The total days lost to industry in Illinois last year because of injuries to employees is shown to have been \$1,201,518.

During the year 19,655 males sustained injuries in the course of their employment and 1,930 females. The greatest number of males injured in 1920 were between the ages of twenty-six and thirty, while for the females the greatest number were between sixteen and twenty years of age.

The records of the commission show that in Cook county, including Chicago, there were 25,641 employees injured by accident during 1920, or 49 per cent of all that occurred in the state. The total cost of all injuries in Cook county last year was \$4,250,163, or 45 per cent of that for the state as a whole.

A number of large public service corporations are co-operating with the Chicago safety council in its efforts to improve the accident record of Chicago. A striking poster, printed in colors and headed "Make Chicago Safe," is being displayed in all the cars on the elevated and surface lines of the city. The posters emphasize the fact that 1,082 persons were killed and 49,650 injured in Chicago and Cook county last year as the result of accidents.

## "PASS THE BUCK" ON JAZZ

How the Teachers and Composers Each Blame the Other and Dodge Responsibility.

It is almost impossible to find out who is to blame for jazz dancing.

Really, this is a question which many consider by no means inconsequential. At first thought, one might pin the responsibility on the dancing teachers, but if you ask them, they will shrug their turtlenecked shoulders in a rhythmic manner and plead not guilty. It's the fault of the composers, they will tell you, "passing the buck" in double-quick time.

The denial of the composers is sharp, their contradiction flat and the explanation of the why of jazz music natural—they give the public what it wants.

Seemingly the public is divided in its opinion on this big question. Some say the younger generation is to blame. Jazz dancing and jazz music are, to repeat their own words, just exactly what one might expect when the youth of the land gads about in sporty automobiles, shows contempt for Mrs. Grundy's ideas and shows a determination to do everything in a fast and snappy way.

The manner in which the dancing instructors put the blame on the composers who create tunes is exemplified by R. W. Viny, president of the American Society of Dancing Teachers.

"Dancing is wholly a matter of music," he said. "The reason a waltz is out of date is because there is no Strauss today to compose a real one and make the people glide to it. When good music is composed, good dancing will result. As long as you have jazz music you will have jazz dancing."

### How Turquoises Are Formed.

A French scientist has shown that all amethysts contain some fluorine. Oriental turquoises do not contain fluorine, but Occidental turquoises contain about the same proportion of it as the fossilized bones of the tertiary epoch, and he is, therefore, of the opinion that these latter turquoises are produced by the fossilization of the teeth of animals.

### How "Solons" Were Named.

"Solon" was a noted law giver of Athens, Greece, born 640 B. C. He made and provided for the enactment of wise laws under which the state prospered greatly. Lawmakers are called "solons" sometimes in allusion, sometimes in sarcasm.

### Deplorable.

Master—Now, cook, just look here! Look at that piece of bacon I've just given your mistress! It's the worst cut I ever saw in my life and this piece I'm just going to take myself is only a little better.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 20, 1821

The superior ship, "Newport," was launched at the shipyard on the Point on Monday last. She was built by Messrs. B. Marble and Son, for Captain Robinson Potter and J. Burroughs.

The U. S. Schooner Nonsuch, Lieut. Commander Turner, sailed from this port on Sunday morning last, for the Mediterranean.

"Thanksgiving Day" in New Hampshire November 29, Massachusetts December 6, New York December 12.

Arrived in this Port, Schooner Mercury. Spoke on the 10th of August in lat. 39, long. 33, whaling ship George & Mary, Townsend, of this Port. Had taken no oil.

Schooner "Polly & Nancy" Lawton, of this port, has arrived at Cape Haytien, having been blown out of St. Barts in the hurricane of the 9th of September.

Brig Clarissa-Ann, Green, of this port, has arrived in New Orleans. August 28th off Cape San Antonio was plundered by a small schooner, manned by twelve or fourteen Spaniards, of goods amounting to about \$20,000, clothing, watches, etc., and every other article to be found. The conduct of the pirates was outrageous in the extreme.

The schooner George Harding has been robbed of \$3000 on her passage to Havana.

Ship Orleans, arrived at New Orleans, reports having been robbed by a private, off Abasco, of \$10,000.

Butter.—This article is now selling in our market for from 24 to 26 cents a pound, while those of our neighboring towns are supplied with butter at from 10 to 15 cents a pound.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, Oct. 21, 1871

The complimentary parade on Tuesday last to Colonel John Hare Powel, tendered by the Artillery Co., was a most successful affair. The Company, numbering 104, left their Armory at half past one, under the command of Lieut. Colonel A. P. Sherman and proceeded to the residence of Col. Powel. He then took command and proceeded over the designated route, which embraced all the principal streets of the city, some of which had not been visited by a military company for the past half century. The rest of the day was spent at a lot on Bliss Road, where a chowder was served, and a delightful time was enjoyed.

The laying of the stone of the new Boston Postoffice drew together a multitude of people. The President and Vice President of the United States, the Members of the Cabinet, and many other distinguished guests were present. The corner stone was laid with Masonic ceremonies and in the procession Washington Commandery, with forty-five Knights accompanied by the Newport Brass Band, formed an important part.

The citizens of Newport have contributed up to this time \$17,484.24 for the relief of the Chicago sufferers. Married in Middletown, on the 12th inst., Mr. James R. Chase of Middletown, to Miss Flora McCannell of North Haverhill, New Hampshire.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 24, 1896

Washington Commandery has enjoyed many a pleasant excursion in the years that have glided by since its inauguration, but it is probable that the trip to New Bedford and Plymouth, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, will be a pleasant remembrance to the members, for years to come.

Fishing parties in the Bay still report great success with the finny inhabitants of the deep. On Monday Capt. Tom Shea took a party to Beaver Tail in the Defender, and brought in 250 lbs. of cod.

Newport witnessed a grand political demonstration Monday night. It was the first of the campaign to be held in this city. But that the people of this vicinity are interested in the issues was proved by the unusual crowds which assembled, either as participants or witnesses.

Died in this city on October 22, Martha S. Cozens, widow of the late Governor William C. Cozens, aged 85 years and 20 days.

Hon. F. J. Boyle was unanimously nominated for Mayor by the Democrats in City Convention Thursday night.

## Dorothy's Observation.

Three snits and two inches were visiting at Dorothy's home one Sunday recently, and the mother of the guests as well as of her own brothers and sisters set the little one a-thinking. Finally she remarked: "Isn't it strange? My mother and the cat seem to be the only people in this whole family that have any children."

## To Preserve Sanitary

In James Watt's attic workshop at Heathfield hall, near Birmingham, England, his tools still lie just as he left them a hundred years ago. The owner of Heathfield hall recently died and the Watt centenary committee now purpose to take steps to preserve this sanctuary of science to the British nation.—Scientific American.

## Chinese Like Ulsters.

Ulster overcoats have become popular with the Chinese in Manchuria. The wealthier class of Chinese always wear long outer garments of silk, which are easily damaged by rain or snow, and the long ulster, besides affording warmth, protects the silk clothing underneath.

## Steel-Head Trout.

The steel-head trout is classed as a salmon by fishermen and the fishing trade, and it is said that it was named "steel-head" because of the hardness of its skull. Fishermen tell that it often requires several blows from a club to kill this fish when captured and taken into a boat.

## Qualified.

"The man I marry," said the naughty girl, "must have a family back of him." "Oh, I can fulfill that requirement all right," he replied confidently. "I've gone away ahead of any of my relatives."

## PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Republican Caucus Held

The Republican caucus of this town was held in the town hall on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Berton W. Storrs, chairman of the town's committee, opened the meeting.

Mr. Frank C. Cory was nominated for chairman of the meeting, but he was not present. Mr. William B. Anthony was elected and took the chair. Mr. George H. Hicks was elected clerk of the meeting and the nominations were as follows:

Moderator—Frank C. Cory.  
Town Clerk—George R. Hicks.  
Town Council—1, William B. Anthony; 2, James F. Sherman; 3, B. Earl Anthony.

For Councilman No. 4 Jethro J. Peckham and Robert C. Purcell were nominated. Number of votes cast 192. Necessary for a choice 97. Mr. Peckham received 125. Mr. Purcell 67.

Messrs. Mervin Briggs and Alfred Hall were appointed tellers.

For Councilman No. 5, Howard Hathaway and Perry J. Sherman were nominated. Number of votes cast 200. Necessary for a choice 101.

Messrs. Ernest Fish and Henry C. Anthony, Jr., were appointed tellers. Perry J. Sherman 12. Howard Hathaway 75.

Town Treasurer—Warren R. Sherman.

Tax Collector—George R. Hicks.  
Town Sergeant—William J. Deegan.  
Tax Assessors—1, John L. Barden; 2, Arthur F. Hayden; 3, Jas. F. Sherman; 4, Albert W. Lawrence; 5, Charles A. Aldrich; 6, Bradford Norman; 7, Reston P. Manchester.

School Committee—Henry F. Anthony, Frederick A. Coggeshall, Benjamin P. C. Boyd.  
Justices of the Peace—Isaac Chase, John L. C. Harrington.

Marriage of Miss Alice N. Brayton and Mr. Ernest C. Cross.

A pretty wedding took place at the Methodist Episcopal church on Saturday afternoon when Miss Alice Natalie Brayton, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton, became the bride of Mr. Ernest Childs Cross, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Cross of Tiverton.

The church was prettily decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers, and with the sun shining in through the windows, made an appropriate setting for the bridal party, which proceeded up the aisle to the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Mrs. Sidney Hedley, cousin of the groom.

About 200 relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by the pastor, Rev. Joseph B. Ackley.

The bride looked beautiful in a gown of white Duchess satin and Chantilly lace embroidered with beads, with veil in fan shape held on with a silver band. Her shower bouquet was of white roses and swansonia, tied with chignon ribbon. She was attended by Miss Elizabeth Rose of New London, as maid of honor, whose gown was of orchid tulle with hand embroidery, with picture hat to match. Her bouquet was of orchid chrysanthemums.

Mr. William Cross, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The bridesmaids were Miss Violetta Yeaw of Providence, and Miss Martha A. Ashley of this town, a cousin of the groom. They wore pink tulle with hats to match and carried bouquets of pink roses. The flower girl was little Adelaide Durfee, a niece of the bride, who wore pink organdie, and carried a basket of carnations and roses, which she strew in the path of the bridal party when leaving the altar. The ushers were Messrs. Harry Cross, brother of the groom, and Mr. George Wood of Tiverton.

After the ceremony an informal reception was held in the vestry, which was transformed with laurel, cut flowers, palms and crepe paper, ice cream, cake and fruit punch were served.

The bride's gifts to her maid of honor and bridesmaids were black onyx finger rings, to the little flower girl a gold bracelet. The groom's gift to the bride was a \$10 gold piece and to his best man and ushers \$5 gold pieces.

The bridal couple slipped away in a Willys Knight driven by Mr. Bennett, a war comrade of the groom, but were pursued by friends in other machines. Upon coming to Stone Bridge the draw was up, so the friends decorated their machine with old shoes, white rags and signs. A two weeks honeymoon will be spent in the White Mountains. Upon their return they will reside in Tiverton.

The wedding gifts were numerous and beautiful.

The auction of farm stock and tools at the farm on Common Fence Point, occupied by Mr. Armstrong Sutton, was well attended. The farm has recently been sold and is added to the land belonging to Mr. Henry A. Brown. Mr. Brown has opened up Hammonds Beach and is selling house lots there. About seventy house lots have already been sold. This land is near the railroad tracks, beyond the Hathaway peach orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Fontaine have gone on an extended motor trip, which will include the White Mountains and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. George A. Sward left on the New York boat on Wednesday evening for Charlestown, S. C., where Mr. Sward is stationed on board the destroyer Bridgeport.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Jr., have returned from an extended trip of northern New York, including Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Albrow and son, Mr. David Albrow, have gone on a motor trip, expecting to be gone two weeks.

Plans have been made for a dance, which will be given by Portsmouth Post, No. 18, American Legion, at the town hall, on November 11, Armistice Day. The Post held its regular meeting at Oakland Hall on Monday evening. Mr. Perry J. Sherman was appointed chairman of the committee for the dance. Quahog chowder, apple pie and sweet cider were served at the close of the business meeting. The next meeting will be concluded with a baked bean supper in charge of Mr. Ward Elliott.

Oakland Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., gave the second in a series of dances at Oakland Hall on Wednesday evening. Aquidneck Grange orchestra furnished music for dancing.

Mrs. Joel Word of Harrisville, Pa., is guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. C. Boyd.

## TWO-STORY CROP PROVES SUCCESS

Enterprising Farmer Discovers How to Make Fourth Plain Land Pay.

## RAISE CHICKS AND PRUNES

Chickens Fertilize Land Good Only for Raising Prunes—Farmer's Discovery Leads to Rapid Growth in the Industry.

Vancouver.—Fourth Plain, now a community with the thriving village of Orchard as the center, is expected to come into its own in a few years. The reason is a system of agriculture known to Orchard residents as the "two-story crop." If the Orchard residents make their present system work, it will be the first plan for filling the scanty Fourth Plain soil that has proved a success since the land was first cultivated by the Hudson Bay company some 60 years ago. The Hudson Bay farmers made the land pay. Until very recently, the only other people that profited from Fourth Plain were the real estate men, who frequently sold the same tract of land two or three times a year.

Soil Looks Fine.  
The soil of Fourth Plain is fine looking on top. In fact, what soil there is is good soil, but it exists only in very small quantities. An inch or so beneath the surface gravel is found. Eastern people, lured into buying a small farm, soon found that it could not be made to produce. Even prunes failed, this being about the worst thing that can be said for southern Washington land. The prune crops were usually small, although occasionally big crops are harvested.

R. J. Renny, a well-known chicken man, discovered the "two-story crop" in searching for a farm for a chicken ranch, he found a place at Orchard that was well drained and otherwise suited. On the farm when he bought was a prune orchard. Mr. Renny cultivated the orchard and raised the chickens in addition. He soon found that the chickens fertilized the prune orchard, the light soil being well adapted to the purpose. As a general rule animal fertilizer cannot be used for prune orchards except on light well drained soil.

Mr. Renny specialized on quality stock, and his birds and eggs command far better than the market price. Others of his neighbors tried out the experiment and it was soon found that practically every Orchard farm is as well adapted to the two-story crop as the Renny place. Ten years ago but one commercial chicken raiser was located at Orchard. Now the number in the district is probably close to 500, and every flock is being increased.

Chickens Fertilize Land.  
A thousand chickens in the hands of an experienced chicken man will produce a comfortable living at Orchard. The chickens occupy the "ground floor" on the farm and fertilize the prune trees, occupying the second story. While the prune trees are not remarkably productive as prune trees go, nevertheless they represent practically all profit.

As over 60 chicken ranches have been established in the last six months, it is conservatively estimated that at the present rate of increase two more years will make Orchard the greatest chicken country in the United States, not excluding Petaluma, Cal. Practically every chicken raiser, in addition to his flock of birds, has an orchard, and the receipts from both fruit and chickens make farming a success.

Orchards is six miles from Vancouver, Wash., and but ten miles from Portland, Ore., and as a street car line runs through the new chicken country, the growers have little to fear about finding a market.

## Dog Biscuit for Breakfast.

Judge Jean H. Norris tells the funniest true story of domestic difficulties. Here it is:

In the tragedy of misunderstandings, it is a relief to run across a case that is strictly humorous. Entertainment of this sort was furnished in one instance by a husband, arranged for non-support, who declared that he had left home because he had been given dog biscuit for breakfast.

"That ain't no foundation for a hard day's work!" he complained. "I always have oatmeal porridge in the morning; but that precious pup was sick and wouldn't eat his regular fare. So the missus gives him my porridge, and then breaks up his biscuit and tries to pass it on to me. Wasn't that enough to make any man leave home?"

Asked if she liked the dog better than she did her husband, the woman burst into a peep of praise for her spouse.

"The dog's a delicate little thing and awfully fussy about his food," she explained. "I thought if the dog biscuits didn't hurt him they certainly wouldn't hurt a strong man like James."

The trouble ended in a complete reconciliation.—American Magazine.

## Thought Bear Cub a Puppy.

Franklin, Pa.—A twelve year-old boy found what he thought was a puppy dog in the outskirts of the village of Mayburg, Forest County, the other day. He carried it home, where it was found to be a bear cub a month old.

It is expected the animal will be sent to Harrisburg and later released in a game preserve or sent to a zoo. The cub is playful as a kitten. It had evidently become lost from its mother and driven to town by forest fire.

## TEACHER IS TARGET

Pupils Show Their Disapproval of All Forms of Learning.

Fruits and Vegetables Among Miscellany Hurlled at Schoolroom in New York Village.

Hendon, N. Y.—When boys and girls of this town took to hurling fruit and vegetables at their school teacher as a token of their disapproval of all forms of academic learning the taxpayers gathered in executive session, to vote them into a state of submission. At the same time, it was learned, the taxpayers voted the school at Myers Corners out of existence.

It was developed in the argument over the closing of the school that the pupils, if not properly acquainted with the location of the Silver Volga, were, on the other hand, possessed of an unbelievable variety of useless accomplishments with regard to enjoying themselves and making the life of their teacher, Miss Beatrice Ham of Millbrook, miserable.

Not only were they adept in all the recognized forms of chess room deviltry, such as attacking pins in each other, and encephalic wads of paper about by means of rubber bands, but they had the daring to maintain their misbehavior in the face of official disapproval.

According to the discussion as it took place among the taxpayers, nothing that Miss Ham could do had any effect on the members of her school.

It was told how the youngsters had left their handkerchiefs on the walls of the school building, and how they had desecrated the pictures of President Harding and of Roosevelt and Wilson, which were hung on the walls of the school to inspire them to high and patriotic thoughts. It seemed, however, that none of the pupils was considering the possibilities of his candidacy for the presidency that term and that each was equipped with a self-starting inspirer.

In one way and another Miss Ham came to be looked upon with ill-favor by her pupils and they decided that the best way of showing how little they thought of her was by a vegetable barrage. So they brought vegetables to class with them and threw them at her with many and sundry gleeful shouts.

Miss Ham complained. She said that she had been humiliated and that her dress had been spoiled. It was this, more than anything else, that moved the taxpayers to close the school. So now the rambunctious pupils will hike to Wappiner's Falls for a little education. Whether they can wreck the school there remains to be seen.

## AMUNDSEN AND BABY ESKIMO



Capt. Roald Amundsen, with his adopted child Cakenita, who is the youngest of two Eskimo children that the famous explorer adopted during his last trip north.

## Canary and Mouse Pals.

West Chester, Pa.—A strange friendship has been formed in the home of Mrs. Louise Sweeney, East Barnard Street, between her pet canary and a mouse. The bird is wary of strangers, but has accepted the mouse as its companion, especially at night, when the two huddle together in the cage, the canary with a protecting wing over its friend.

## Germans Sell War Dogs.

Berlin.—The German government is selling off its war dogs. It has a large number of wounded and disabled war canines for sale. The public, which appears greatly attached to the lively and ferocious "police dog," has, nevertheless, displayed little interest in these canine veterans.

## Lichens Make Superb Color.

Some of the most striking scenes upon the earth owe their characteristic features to mosses and lichens. The famous "crimson cliffs" of Greenland, which extend for miles northward from Cape York, derive their splendid color from the growth of red lichen which covers their face. The cliffs rise between 1,700 and 2,000 feet straight from the water's edge, and being composed of gray granite, their aspect would be entirely different from what it is except for the presence of the lichen.

## Figs Excellent Food.

Figs, we are told, were served on aristocratic Roman tables with salt, pepper, vinegar and aromatics. They were eaten fresh, or dried in ovens, or on hurdles in the sun. The Institute regrets to be lacking in appreciation of the classic, but we recommend cream and sugar for ripe figs, Xerxes and Piny, David and Philip, to the contrary notwithstanding. And most delicious they are—if you can get them.—Boston Globe.

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EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY

TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS

For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations On Lost and Found

## GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, September 17th, 1921.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MICHAEL J. CHURAN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CONNELIUS M. CURRAN.

## GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, October 8th, 1921.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate of CATHERINE HARRINGTON, MARY HARRINGTON, MARGARET HARRINGTON and MICHAEL HARRINGTON, minors, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claim against said wards are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

DANIEL DWYER.

## Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, October 3, 1921.

Estate of ALLEN ERNST  
CHARLES A. NEGUS, Guardian of the person and estate of ALLEN ERNST, (minor) presents his account with the estate of his ward for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 7th day of November at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

## Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, October 3, 1921.

Estate of ALVIN C. ERNST  
ALBERT L. ANDERSON, Administrator of the estate of ALVIN C. ERNST, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 7th day of November at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., October 3, 1921.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of his late wife, MARIETTA MOTT, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LORENZO B. MOTT, Administrator.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., October 3, 1921.  
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executors of the last will and testament of MARY ELIZABETH SMITH, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EMERY A. DICKENS, JOSHUA P. SMITH, Executors.

## To NEW YORK

Via the FALL RIVER LINE  
Leave Long Wharf Daily, including Sunday, 9:45 p. m.

Due New York 7:00 a. m.

The New England Steamship Co.  
Telephone 732

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Via the FALL RIVER LINE  
Leave Long Wharf Daily, including Sunday, 9:45 p. m.

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Telephone 732

The Ill Wind.

The newly elected mayor of a country town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers, under which he was to pass, a floral crown should be hung, surmounted by the words, "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the mayor passed under the arch only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled, with "He well deserves it."

## Suspended Animation.

Insects which spend most of their lives in a torpid or semi-torpid condition are seldom injured and never killed by being frozen. There are numerous instances of travelers in mountain regions having found beetles and butterflies above the snow line which were stiff, frozen and apparently dead. When carried down to the warmer air in the valley, however, they revived in a very short time.

## Witches in Wales.

Superstitions of the country folk of Wales are discussed in the quarterly report of Dr. Arthur Hughes, medical health officer of the county of Carmarthenshire. Despite the fact that fortune telling and witchcraft are prohibited under the English law large numbers of the Welsh peasants bring their ailing children to the witch doctors rather than to medical practitioners.

## Robin Hood's Proper Name.

The proper name of Robin Hood was Robert Fitzooth. The first he euphonized into Robin, and the second into Hood, omitting the Fitz, which is Norman for son (modern French being "fils"), since having been declared an outlaw, he was not unwilling to renounce his claims to Norman descent. That he was really the earl of Huntingdon, as some historians assert, cannot be proved.

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Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

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Complete footwear outfits for fall and winter

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Store: 162 BROADWAY